MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN

AND NEW ENGLAND JOURNAL OF AGRICULTURE.

DEVOTED TO AGRICULTURE, HORTICULTURE, THE FARM AND THE GARDEN. THE FIRESIDE, RURAL LIFE, LITERATURE, USEFUL ARTS, NEWS, &C.

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Editorial.

PREPARATION OF THE SOIL FOR PLANT GROWTH.

If there is any one thing more than another that the farmer fails to realize, it is the importance of thoroughly preparing the soil before the seed is planted, or the plant set. Our grandfathers, for hoed crops, spread their coarse manure on the surface of the land and ploughed it under, then they furrowed the ground with a small horse plough, and where the seed was dropped put a hall shovel full of the finer manure, on which the seed was dropped and covered; thus leaving the manure unmixed with the soil, and where it would lay undisturbed until the land was ploughed for another crop; nor was any effort made to pulverize the soil until the crop was up large enough to hoe. If they had a tree to set they simply dug a small hole just large enough to receive the roots, and without any preparation of the soil, filled up the hole and left the tree to take its natural course.

Our fathers made a step of progress by spreading the manure on the surface after the ground was ploughed, and with the old toothed A harrow mixed the manure with the soil, and when they set a tree many of them dug a hole much larger than the roots of the tree extended, and after setting the tree filled around the roots with soil well prepared for plant growth. But it was left for this generation to more fully realize that if we are to force nature much beyond her natural course, we must study to prepare the soil not only in the best *manner*, but at the best *time*.

A careful study of nature's ways of feeding plants teaches us that crude materials cannot enter the plants, but that a separation must first take place, dividing the fertilizing materials into atoms that are in a condition to mingle with both air and water, which they will readily do, and thus form molecules that are readily taken up by the growing plants, and conveyed to the numerous cells, where that nice chemical operation takes place which transforms each molecule into the particular substance necessary to produce all of the characteristics of the plant and the fruit or vegetable.

Having satisfied ourselves on some of the principal points of vegetable growth, we can more fully realize the importance of thoroughly preparing the soil, and so mingling the fertilizing materials with it that there will be a rapid formation of those molecules which produce plant food. The fact that the division of particles by the decay of substances is hastened by the presence of water and warm air, readily explains the reason why a well pulverized soil is best adapted to the rapid manufacture of plant food. A soil that is closely pressed together prevents the free passage of both water and warm air; therefore, although it may contain large quantities of fertilizing materials, the manufacture of plant food will be very slow indeed, because the separation or decay of the manure will be slow indeed, because of the want of the two elements essential to produce a change.

If we would work to the best advantage it is necessary that we should know how soon after the soil is stirred the process of the decay of materials commences, and thus the manufacture of plant food takes place. Observation teaches that this is in a very few days; in fact, sometimes in a very few hours; consequently, when we can readily do so, it is best to prepare the soil for most of crops but a short time before they are expected to grow. For example, if the crop be carrots, it would be very unwise to prepare the land in the autumn, let it settle all winter, and then sow the seed on the hard surface without pulverizing it. A better way would be to partially prepare the land in the autumn, and then just before the seed is sown in the spring, thoroughly pulverize the soil that it may be in a condition for the air and water to mingle with the particles of manure at the time when the growing crop needs it. What is true of carrots is true of all plants.

Experience (which is worth more than all of the theories that ever existed) proves that if we would produce rapid plant growth we must not only have the land well pulverized before the seed is planted, or the tree set, but frequently stir the soil while the plants are growing, and that the more thoroughly the manure is mixed with the soil the better will the crops grow.

The old methods of our grandfathers, and the newer and better methods of our fathers of setting trees has been improved upon by modern orchardists, who are not content to simply dig a large hole and set the tree in it, even though they surround it with rich soil in place of the natural. Underdraining is now resorted to on clay soils, and the whole land is thoroughly prepared before the trees are set by deep ploughing and the thorough mixing of the manure with the soil. It is found that by thus thoroughly preparing the soil a short time before the trees are set, they start off the first year with a growth that is highly satisfactory.

Our age is one of rapid progress. We are not content to wait the slow progress of nature when left to herself, but we find it for our interest to use such means as are at our command to hasten the growth of the crops we grow in our fields, orchards and gardens. The more carefully we study the ways of nature the better shall we be prepared to assist her. Very few in our day believe, as our grandfathers seemed to, that plants feed on coarse materials, and so place the manure in little heaps where it can remain undisturbed throughout the growing season; but they realize the absurdity of the idea and so spread the manure evenly over the entire field, and mingle it with the soil where it will be frequently stirred during the growing season. By thus assisting nature in her efforts to produce materials for plant growth as fast as they can be taken up by the growing crops, a growth is obtained that is far above that which would be produced by nature unassisted.

CONFINING HENS IN SMALL ENCLOSERES.

Within a few years the Legislature of this State has passed a law requiring the owners of domestic fowl to keep them from land not their own, providing they are requested to do so. This is right and just, and will no doubt save many hard feelings, if not words between neighbors. Before this law was passed a selfish man would let his hens run over his neighbor's garden, providing his neighbor was a good natured peaceable man because there seemed to be no remedy except to kill the hens which such a man would not do. But now when a neighbor's hens become troublesome he has only to notify the owner to keep them at home, after which if he neglects to do it he is liable to a fine. So far as our knowledge extends this law has worked well and has kept neighbors more peaceable than before the passage of the present law.

In building a hen yard there is a great choice of materials; that which is most in use is the common lath. This makes a very cheap yard but not durable, besides it will not keep dogs out. While the law requires one to keep their hens from the premises of one who keeps a dog, it does not require the dog owner to keep his dog from the premises of those who keep hens. The dog thus having the liberty of the yard can if so disposed (and many dogs are) in your absence break the laths that keep your hens at home, and let them loose to stray over the line on the premises of the dog's master and he can bring an action against you for neglecting to keep your hens at home. As you would not be likely to be able to prove that they were at large, because of the action of the dog, a fine would be the result.

Where dogs are numerous, and that is almost everywhere, it is best to build a yard of a material that the dogs cannot break through. Boards one inch thick, three inches wide, and six feet long, make a very good yard *that will last* some years. But a still better material is wire netting 4 1-2 feet wide; this makes an excellent yard, especially a small one, as it does not shut out the light and air. In making a yard of this material the posts should be quite small at the top, and not come above the netting, and there should be no railing, but let the netting make the fence, then the hens not being able to see the top will not attempt to fly over.

Correction.—In the article on "The Sorghum Industry," on the first page of last week's *Ploughman*, tenth line of the second paragraph, the author was made to say, by a typographical error, that "the people of New England indulge in more *laziness* than any other portion of the inhabitants." By substituting the word *luxuries* for laziness the reader will obtain a more correct idea of the New England people.

THE CRANBERRY CROP.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

The cranberry crop in Dukes County the present season amounts to about 400 bbls. The fruit is more highly colored than usual, and of good quality. Present prices are $11 per bbl. There is about 33 per cent of an average crop, and 50 per cent of the yield was damaged by frost and other causes. About 40 acres are grown in the county.

Yours Respectfully.

D. M.

North Tisbury, Mass., Nov. 7, 1883.

DOGS AND SHEEP.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

In the *Ploughman* of Nov. 10 there is a wail from J. Henry Hill of Amesbury, Mass., against the dogs, which prompts me to suggest an easier protection than the one he proposes, for the few farmers who wish to keep sheep. Let each farmer keep a good shepherd dog and other dogs will not trouble their flocks. For there is no better guardian for flocks against dogs or men than a well trained shepherd dog. Instead of sending men to the Legislature to wage war against dogs, let us send friends of the dog who will make laws for their protection. Why not put them on the same plane as that other friend of man, the horse. I venture the assertion that the horse kills as many men in a year as dogs do sheep. Is a human life of less value than a sheep that we should impose on the dog the heavy unequal tax of our present laws?

H. L. Fisk.

Worcester, Mass., Nov. 12, 1883.

MILK IN SWITZERLAND.

"A milk drinker" writes to the St. James Gazette: Among the many small swindles to which the traveller in Switzerland is a victim is the enormous price which is charged for milk. In the country *par excellence* of milk, in the out-of-the-way places twenty centimes is the price of a glass of milk which is too much, but not very extortionate—the usual price is thirty centimes, and often hotel-keepers have the face to charge fifty centimes. True it appears in the bill under the thin disguise of "un lait froid;" but the fact remains that we have to pay five pence in Switzerland for that for which we should pay a penny in England. There was a time when one could get as much cream as one wanted for a few centimes. I can remember the time when, if I went into a dairy in London and asked for a glass of milk, the people looked surprised, and after some time produced a dubious-looking glass from somewhere in the back premises to serve it in. Now the vending of glasses of milk, and milk and soda-water, is part of the business of every London dairy; which is a very good thing.

☞ Onion sets, the Garden says, may be planted in the fall, with a favorable prospect of obtaining large onions earlier in spring than would be in any other way; and considering the risk in wintering sets, fall planting is the safest plan. In this case it is absolutely necessary that the ground should be in the best condition and perfectly drained. Onion sets have a poor chance to survive in stagnant water and ice. After the ground becomes frozen hard, the beds should be covered lightly to prevent frequent thawing.

Correspondence.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

From a Special Correspondent of the Ploughman.

There is a large extent or district of land lying on the shores of Lake St. Peter in the Province of Quebec, between the towns of Berthier and Three Rivers, which has for many years produced a very heavy annual crop of fine, clean timothy. This district and that lying on the banks of the River Richelieu in the same province are probably as fine timothy districts as are to be found anywhere on this continent.

The Three River's district consists of a very heavy clayey soil and is, in spring, in many places overflowed, and is throughout wet—to this overflowing is due the heavy annual crop, rendering the use of barnyard manure or artificial fertilizers unnecessary, in fact a useless expense—something like taking coals to Newcastle. "Four tons to the acre is frequently cut and it will thus be seen that this is quite profitable as there is only the expense of harvesting. I know of farms which have thus produced for over twenty years of course, in very unfavorable seasons, the amount of crop is reduced but not as materially as in other sections of the country. A very wet spring has the effect, while giving a very heavy crop, of producing a very rank growth, the timothy not being of as tender and nutritious a quality and also not being quite so clean. In the past season this has been the result—the crop has been *very* heavy but not of as fine quality as usual; therefore prices have been ruling rather low. Since the developement of the cattle trade, I refer to the shipments of live cattle from Montreal, across the Atlantic, quite a large and active demand for pressed hay has arisen at that Canadian port and has served in a measure to keep up prices. But little hay, comparatively with other seasons, has been shipped to Boston—the margin of profit being very close. As a rule, but too little care is taken in the curing, the greater portion of the hay being allowed to ripen too much, thereby increasing the amount of woody texture and decreasing the amount of nutritive qualities and also rendering the hay more difficult of assimilation by stock. The annual loss in this regard must be considerable, as regards the lower prices obtained, too much altogether being allowed through sheer carelessness to be graded or classified as of No. 2 quality.

Really fine hay is always a desirable purchase and with a little more care on the part of the farmers in this district much more of their crop would be graded as No. 1. Very little grain is grown in this district, naturally owing to the greater profit, in the way of avoiding labor, and what grain is grown is relatively a poor crop; it runs too much to straw for which there is but little if any demand.

The amount of cattle kept in this district is small in quantity and quality and it appears to me that here is a grand chance for an active intelligent farmer located there to go into stock fattening very extensively and profitably as he could both winter and feed profitably nd obtain the very finest grass-fed beef. He would of a necessity be obliged to obtain improved stock as the native cattle in the district would not weigh, when well fatted, over seven or eight hundred pounds and for export trade none will answer profitably under, at least, twelve or thirteen hundred pounds. However, for the smaller fat stock, there is a good local demand at fair prices and this local demand will most certainly maintain itself at profitable rates for many years to come. The long winter of five months of snow and frost is, of course, a very serious drawback, but this may be set off by the greater nearness to market, both local and shipping, over Western cattle. I am very strongly of the opinion that Eastern breeders ought to be able fully to hold their own against those who breed away out on the planes, where the cattle are not stabled in winter, which is of course much less severe, and this out door exposure is often a source of very heavy loss to the Western breeders by starvation and always a cause of deterioration in quality.

We often read of the cattle kings of the plains, but their property has oftentimes a speculative value, apt to be decreased fifty per cent, before another season arrives. But I am wandering from my subject and not following out strictly the object I had in view in penning these notes, which was to describe the Three Rivers district.

Some miles inland from Lake St. Peter a ridge of lighter soil is met, admirably adapted for the growth of cereal and root crops, but it is not large in extent, and as we proceed further inland and more to the north, successive ridges are met with, each growing lighter and less fertile until we reach the grand old Laurentian range of mountains where we have the rocks crowned with coniferous trees and the silvery birch. These mountains are said by geologists to be the oldest land on the face of the globe and bear traces in many parts upon their precipitous sides of the action of immense glaciers, icebergs and drift which existed in that somewhat mysterious cycle of the world's history known as the glacial period. Magnificent lakes, varying in extent and shape, are frequent amongst these "old hills," and are filled with the beautiful brook trout "with crimson stains," and lake trout and other species.

The "nut-brown" partridge may be heard drumming, the mournful whip-poor-will sings out his sad notes, and the mountain "whistler" gives us very frequently his clear metallic lay. Cariboo and bear can be shot by the skilful hunter, and here where "Nature's heart beats strongly amid the hills" man feels himself ennobled by the beauty and majesty of the Creator's handiwork. To me of all wild birds the loon or great northern diver is the most interesting and chiefly on account of its long ever changing lamenting cry. Alone in your canoe on one of these lakes, with pine clad hills on all sides, the sad cry of the loon is ever echoing across the waters—there is something very human in the tone. Often it sounds like the cry of a drowning man, and there is a terrible earnestness in it that at once startles you. But why speak of these sounds and voices of Mother Earth—to all who live in the country they and many more must be familiar and loved, and we can even find "sermons in stones and good in everything." M. A. S.

Correspondence.

"WAYSIDE JOTTINGS."

Taken Among the Farmers.

BY A PLOUGHMAN TRAVELING CORRESPONDENT.

East Medway, Mass.—The Farm of Lansing Millis—"Silos" and "Ensilage"—The Stock—Improvements, etc.—The Farm of L. W. Daniels of Franklin—Its Products—The Farms of E. K. Ray of Franklin—Milk and Stock—Francis B. Ray of Unionville—Farm Improvements—Stock—Corn—Clover, etc., etc.

Those who desire to know how to make a farm from a few score acres of the almost waste land that comprises a large share of the neglected or worn-out farms in New England, should visit East Medway, Mass., and inspect the farm now owned by Lansing Millis, President of the National Car Co., and manager of the through freight in the Vt. Central and Grand Trunk Railroads to the West.

Consisting originally of two old farms aggregating about 350 acres, with old buildings no better, at least, than the usual buildings upon such places, it now stands as "one harmonious whole." The buildings have been moved, remodeled, repaired and enlarged, until their former owners would scarcely recognize them if permitted to return and inspect them.

The two large cattle barns, with their attendant horse stables, carriage houses, ice house, milk room and piggery, are prominent features in the landscape from all directions, and would be so even if their red roofs did not render them conspicuous.

One of these barns is 46 feet wide and 80 feet long, and contains four silos each 22 feet long, 12 feet wide and 11 feet deep, with a capacity of 220 tons after being pressed. These were originally in two silos, but for convenience in filling and feeding they were divided into four this year. Three of these were filled last spring; one each with rye, oats, and barley, and the other is being now filled with sowed corn.

The other barn is 40 feet wide by 160 feet long, and Mr. Millis is showing his faith in the value of ensilage (after using it for two years) by putting in 7 more silos under this barn, which are each about 19 feet long, 11 feet 3 in. wide, and 16 feet deep.

To fill all these silos and also to furnish food for the cattle during the summer, he has 30 acres of sowed corn, a large part of which promises to yield a very good crop, though some of it is injured by the prevailing drouth. This fodder is all weighed before being cut, so that the foreman, Mr. C. A. Powell, will be able to tell just what the average yield of green fodder is per acre! Last year the yield was between 20 and 25 tons per acre, very little of it going above or below those two extremes, but he scarcely expects so good a crop this year.

This fodder as put in is cut by a cutter to the length of 3-8 of an inch, the machines being driven by a six horse power engine located in an adjoining building. The two barns are connected by a wire cable, so that one engine does the work in both barns, as it also pumps the water, and will hoist the ensilage out of the pits as wanted.

Heretofore it has been the practice to weight the silos with stone as recommended by the earlier writers upon the subject, but now Mr. Millis proposes to use boxes of dry loam or sand, of a size easily handled by two men. The dirt will be used in the silos are uncovered, as an absorbent in the stables and the boxes will be packed away for another season.

To use up this ensilage Mr. Millis has about 100 head of cattle, including three yoke of oxen and his young stock. At the head of his herd stands the thoroughbred Holstein bull Diamond, 3 years old and weighing 1700 pounds, and a yearling bull which was bred on the place, and which promises to rival his sire in all the good points of the breed. There are 8 Holstein cows, 4 years old, and several yearlings and calves from them which will make a good foundation for a herd in future.

He has also 6 yearlings of Polled Angus breed. The balance are made up of good native or grade stock, evidently selected with care for milking or butter making qualities, but intended to be weeded out as the thoroughbred stock shall increase to take their place.

It was intended to make a specialty of butter making this year, and to this end a fine milk room fitted up with all the modern conveniences, and with cold storage room and ice house attached, has been provided, but the amount of other work necessary for completing the improvements began on buildings and land, and the general unreliability of the hired help, decided Mr. Millis that it would be better for his foreman not to be confined to dairy room as much as would be necessary for him to make a first class butter. So for the present the milk is sent to Boston, and churns and engines stand idle.

The engine here, and that at the barn, are intended for pumping, as well as for driving machinery, and a singular feature is that the two artesian wells, though not 20 feet deep, have never failed, though the pump at one of them has been run all day to water stock and at the same time supply the masons at work on silos, but other and deeper dug wells have given out. That Mr. Millis does not believe that ensilage alone is proper food is evidenced by the five large grain bins in one of the barns, which will hold more than a car load each.

There is also a piggery, 100 feet long and 24 feet wide divided into 11 pens, which are stocked with thoroughbred Berkshire and Yorkshire "Pig" swine or grades of the two. Before butter making begins this piggery will be much enlarged and the stock increased. There is a boiler room 18 feet by 20 for cooking food for the swine, attached to the piggery.

Nor is all the improvement limited to the buildings and the character of stock and tools. A field of about 20 acres of unproductive swamp meadow is in the process of reclamation, and drain tile are now on the way to be put in the worst parts of it. This land now almost practically worthless, excepting for purposes of breeding malarial fevers and mosquitoes, will be made the most fertile land upon the farm.

Cumbersome and unsightly stone walls which divided the fields around the house into "barn-yard lots," have been taken up and used in silos and cellar walls, and land around the buildings graded so as to make beautiful lawns and yards, and the whole aspect of the landscape is changing as the fields cast off their forsaken look, and put on the appearance of thrift and enterprise.

And yet this is in no sense of the word a show place, everything for which money has been spent, or on which labor has been expended, being intended to save money or labor in the future, and all the buildings are plain, neat, substantial, and convenient looking more as if designed by a practical farmer of good taste and judgment rather than by city architects, who might be unacquainted with the needs of domestic animals, or the steps needed in taking care of them.

L. W. Daniels of Franklin has about 4 acres of the Ohio Dent corn, which is estimated by good judges to be likely to yield from 60 to 75 bushels of shelled corn per acre. It is a very good crop for such a dry season, but the field was ploughed deep, well manured with barn manure from well fed cattle and horses. Then it had about a ton of phosphate in the hill before planting and another half ton put around the hill at hoeing time. It was planted the 20th of May, and Mr. Daniels thinks it will be ripe enough to cut up by or before the first of September.

It is planted in rows 3 1-2 feet apart, Hills 20 inches apart and three stalks in a hill where so many came up.

Mr. D. first introduced this corn here, and likes it very much, as do his neighbors who have had seed of him. It grows rapidly and matures early; is very prolific, the three stalks in a hill usually showing four or five, and sometimes six perfect ears. The kernel is very long and the cob is small, a bushel of ears shelling thirty-seven quarts of corn at two trials last fall.

Mr. Daniels has some 7000 tomato plants whose fruit is contracted for at one of the canning factories near by. He has already furnished the factory with over one hundred bushels of string beans, from an acre of land which he planted the eighth of June, where he had cut green rye for soiling his cattle this spring. With his barns crowded with hay, and the fodder from that corn field he thinks he will be able to carry his stock through the winter without a silo, though he is almost converted to a belief in the value of ensilage.

E. K. Ray of Franklin does about as much farming as any one in town, owning some seven or eight farms in this and adjoining towns, and yet having to hire land for pasturage for his young stock. He is now milking sixty-six cows, and has some dozen more dry cows in pasture upon the home farm. These are mostly native or grade Ayrshires and Short Horns picked up at Brighton or among the farmers in the vicinity, but he has the full bred Holstein bull Nicholas 2d at the head of his herd. Nicholas 2d was sired by Nicholas 1st, the first animal at the World's Fair in Vienna.

He proves his potency in marking his calves by the fact that every calf of his get has been pure black and white, without any admixture of other color, no matter what may have been the blood of the dam.

Of these grade Holsteins Mr. Ray has now about thirty.

Mr. Ray has also a fine pair of carriage mares one of them being sired by Dan'l Lambert and the other by Ben Lambert. For style action and speed they are hard to match in this section.

Francis B. Ray at Unionville call's attention to a field of six acres—which was but scanty pasture for one cow fifteen years ago. At that time he planted it with corn, using some 15 to 20 loads of dry wood ashes around the corn hills.

He had the best crop of corn he ever raised, which was followed by heavy crops of clover, and this spring that field has carried in pasture three horses and seven cows, until the drought was so severe as to burn the grass out of ground.

Mr. Ray intends to plough it this fall and sow it to rye, after which he will devote it to pasture again. As might be expected he has great faith in wood ashes as a fertiliser.

The Apiary.

FUSSING WITH BEES.

[Wm. Hoyt in Lewiston Journal.]

Many bee-keepers have an idea that a large amount of fussing is necessary in order to make bee keeping profitable. I give the following to show what bees may do on the let alone principle.

Having been satisfied for some time that there was a splendid location for bees over on the other side of the pond, some two miles and a half or three miles from me, I got permission and in August 1882 I carried two swarms of pure Cyprian bees and set them in an orchard upon the south side of a high stone wall surmounted by a high fence. They were in common single board hives and when winter came on a wide board was set up in front of the entrance to keep the snow from settling down and smothering them. The location was such that the first drifting snow storm completely covered the hives. They were left in this condition until the pleasant weather in April when I dug them out having to dig two feet before reaching the top of the hives. I found the bees in good condition with sufficient stores. The first of June I began to visit these bees about once a week: I divided until I had five swarms. I have brought home from them 425 pounds of honey and one pound of bees, and the five swarms have at least forty pounds of honey each for wintering, and they will be left in the same place and under the same conditions as last winter. The following are the profits from those two swarms: 425 pounds honey, value $63.75; three young swarms, worth $25.00; one pound bees sold, $1.50; making a total of $90.25.

ONE WAY TO DESTROY WOODCHUCKS.

A New York Farmer who for years had his crops damaged by woodchucks finally found a way to destroy them. He says: "After the woodchucks had retired for winter quarters and the surface of the ground was deeply frozen I selected a cold night and shut all the holes with earth, pressing it down so that the entrance and exit were hermetically sealed, excluding the air. With all their strength the woodchucks could not dig out of their prison and died; not one came out alive."—[N.Y. World.

☞ A beef carcass weighing 1400 pounds, and a mutton 160 pounds are the standards in the British market.

Floriculture.

Written expressly for the Massachusetts Ploughman.

WILD FLOWERS OF THE POETS.

NUMBER X.

BY W. S. HARRIS.

LADY'S SLIPPER.

The lady's slipper (*Cypripedium*), also called moccasin-flower, is a flower of peculiar shape and appearance, its form naturally suggesting its names. The name *Cypripedium*, formed from two Greek words, means "Venus's Slipper." There are several species, the most common being *C. acaule*, which bears but one flower, pink in color, and two inches long. It grows in pine woods; is not rare, yet is never abundant; it is "exclusive and fastidious," not a social flower, but few being found together. Other species grow in swamps in New England and farther west. In one of Bryant's poems occurs this beautiful stanza:—

"There, I think, on that lonely grave,
Violets spring in the soft May shower;
There in the summer breezes wave
Crimson phlox and moccasin-flower."

The lady's slipper has the peculiar sweet odor which belongs only to the orchids,—that family of handsome and queer-shaped flowers, of which the beautiful arethusa, the pogonia, the delicate ladies' tresses, several kinds of orchis and lady's slipper are well known.

The purple fringed orchis, as John Burroughs says, "one of the most showy and striking of all our orchids, blooms in midsummer in swampy meadows, shooting up a tapering column or cylinder of pink purple fringed flowers, that one may see at quite a distance and the perfume of which is too rank for a close room."

WATER LILY.

"On lake and river lilies rest,
In garments white as snow."

Among the New England wild flowers few if any are more universally admired and loved than the sumptuous, fragrant water-lily (*Nymphæa*). Its full, rich, rounded form, its purity of color, and its sweet odor are qualities which endear it to every one. Its situation of growth is unique,—the large flowers floating on the surface of the water amid their round green leaves which lie flat on the water. The flower closes every night, being open, as Wood states, from six in the morning until three in the afternoon. Occasionally specimens are found of a rose-pink color, but they are usually of the purest white.

If the water lily would grow in clear water along white sandy shores it would seem entirely in keeping with its surroundings, but one wonders at finding these pure, chaste blossoms resting calmly on the black waters of muddy pools, their roots imbedded in the soft and black mud below,—with frogs and turtles for companions. They seem to delight in such apparently inappropriate situations, as if to teach us that true worth and beauty are not dependent on outward circumstances, but may be found among the most humble and unlikely surroundings.

This flower was dedicated by the Greeks to the water-nymphs, whence its name, *Nymphæa*. It is often incorrectly called *pond lily*, but if any of my readers have been guilty of this inaccuracy I hope they will immediately reform. A reference to either Gray's or Wood's botany will show that the true English name of the *Nymphæa* is water lily, and that pond lily belongs to the *Nuphar*, a homely yellow flower of the same family, very similar in habit and place of growth.

Besides being the proper and authorized name (and so the one to be used whether appropriate or not,) water lily is a much prettier name than pond lily, and is much the more fitting, as the *Nymphæa* is by no means confined to *ponds*, but grows quite as often in sluggish meadow brooks and in muddy pools. The plant is sometimes cultivated in tubs of water. Where a suitable brook or pond is near a dwelling the owners can give themselves much pleasure by simply transplanting a few roots to these situations. The roots can be obtained in a dry time, and will undoubtedly flourish and multiply without further attention when once set out in a suitable place.

Tennyson draws a queer comparison from this flower:—

"He has a solid base of temperament;
But as the water lily starts and slides
Upon the level in little puffs of wind,
Though anchored to the bottom, such is he."

"And over the waters at her feet
The lilies float and dream,"

says Phœbe Cary. Mary Howitt has well said:—

"Little streams have flowers as many,
Beautiful and fair as any;
There the flowering rush you meet,
And the plumy meadow sweet;
And, in places deep and stilly,
Marble-like, the water lily."

One of the most beautiful of poetical similes is found in the lines of Whittier, where he says, in describing a scene at the shore of a lake:—

"*Swan flocks of lilies shoreward lyin*,
In sweetness, not in music, dying,—
Hardback, and virgin's bower,
And white spiked clethra flower."

The meadow sweet and the hardback are species of *Spiræa*, the flowers of the former flesh-colored, those of the latter deep pink. Both are common and well known shrubs. The clethra or sweet pepper bush is a shrub which grows on the borders of ponds and in marshy thickets near the coast, and its "white spiked" flowers are so fragrant as to fill the air with their sweet perfume. They are favorites with the bees. The virgin's bower or

CLEMATIS

is abundant in moist places,—a rank vine climbing over shrubs and in midsummer, covering itself with wreathed clusters of white, starry flowers. It is one of the most handsome and graceful vines that we have. The flowers are succeeded by feathery wreaths of fruit which are very ornamental. The clematis is a beautiful vine for cultivation, and succeeds admirably if a moist, rich situation can be given it. Keats mentions

"Virgin's-bower trailing airily,
With others of the sisterhood."

The ground nut vine (*Apios*) grows in similar situations and blossoms at about the same time. Its clustered purplish-brown flowers exhale the peculiar fragrance of the mignonette and grape flowers.

EVENING PRIMROSE.

The common kind of evening primrose (*Œnothera*) is a tall, stout herb with leafy stem surmounted by a spike of large, four-petaled, light yellow flowers, which are open only in the night or in cloudy weather. The flowers are sweet scented, and when expanded are an inch and a half across. They shun the sunlight but the pale "old gold" colored petals seem to shine in the night with a faint glow of phosphorescent light. The flowers open at nightfall, and close and wither when the sun comes up,—just the opposite of the water lily in this respect. Dr. Langhorne has written of this flower:—

"Than vainer flowers thourh sweeter far,
The evening primrose shuns the day;
Blooms only to the western star,
And loves its solitary ray."

But the most remarkable peculiarity of the evening primrose is the sudden *snap* with which the buds open,—a very interesting phenomenon. Watch a plant just at dusk and you will see and *hear* the full grown buds one after another suddenly snap open, the tightly shut sepals bursting apart as if forced by the large rolled-up petals within, which spread out into large, expanded flowers in a minute or two. Keats has noticed this peculiarity:—

"A tuft of evening primroses,
O'er which the wind may hover till it dozes;
O'er which it well might take a pleasant sleep,
But that 'tis ever startled by the leap
Of buds into ripe flowers."

Windham, N. H., Nov. 1883.

The Poultry Interest.

THE DARK BRAHMAS.

[Farm, Field and Fireside.]

The dark Brahmas are not as numerous as are the light, but it is not because they are inferior in any respect. The dark Brahmas are usually a little more compact in shape, and are excellent winter layers. The cocks of this breed are of magnificent plumage. In fact, there is no more beautiful breed known than this. The hens are splendidly penciled, and when in full feather are as fine in appearance as can be witnessed. The cocks and hens are entirely unlike to a person not accustomed to seeing them. The black breast, black and silver white of the back, and the contrast of plumage of all parts of the body brings out all the beauty that can be gifted to a fowl. The young chicks, when first hatched, are perfect little beauties, but after a few weeks they pass into the "leggy" stage so peculiar to Brahmas, and for awhile they may be said to be ugly; but as they mature and thicken up the long legs seem to disappear, and they become heavy, clean-shaped and elegant in all parts. For laying purposes the dark Brahmas, if hatched early in the season, give as large a proportion of eggs as any of the heavy breeds, while their yellow legs and skin give the chicks and fowls an attractive market appearance.

They are harder to breed true to all the requisite points than the light Brahmas, but it is, therefore, more a matter of pride when the breeder succeeds in procuring a perfect specimen. Single birds are to be found in many flocks that may be considered first-class, but obtain a pair or trio that are well mated for breeding purposes is a different matter. As the breeders of this variety are not so numerous as formerly the difficulty of obtaining "fresh blood" from strange yards is one frequently encountered, and especially as but few of the breeders know how to properly mate the fowls for the best results.

As a farmer's fowl they are hardy and profitable. Crossed with ordinary hens the chicks partake largely of the points of the pure breed, and when properly kept and attended to they produce large carcasses in proportion to the amount of food consumed.

COMPOSITION OF WHEAT AND CORN.

[New York World.]

The results of two years' experiments and the analysis of some 2,000 specimens of wheat from various sections of the country are given in a bulletin recently issued. It appears that American wheats as compared with the foreign product are deficient in albumoids, which are counted the most valuable portions of the grain.

Wheat grown in the Eastern section of our country is the poorest, being most deficient in albumoids, ash and size of the grain. From East to West appears a regular gradation of improvement until the Pacific coast is reached, where there is a decided falling off in the composition, but not in the size of the grain. The best wheat is produced in that portion of the country between the Mississippi and the mountains. The middle, west or central portion of our country is represented by averages for Michigan, Kentucky and Tennessee.

In a word, it appears that the soils on the Atlantic coast have been more or less worn out, that the soils of the middle West are losing fertility, while the soils of the far West contain large enough stores of plant food to make a rich grain. Experiments prove that soil is the main factor with wheat, though latitude and cultivation make some difference in the quality of the grain.

Corn is an entirely different grain from wheat. It maintains about the same percentage of albumoids under all circumstances, and is not affected by its surroundings in this respect. There is apparently the average amount of ash, oil and albumoids in corn wherever it grows, with the exception of the Pacific slope, where, as with wheat, there seems to be no facility for obtaining or assimulating nitrogen.

The conclusion arrived at by Prof. Richardson is that corn can supply itself with nitrogen under varied circumstances, but that it is rarely able to assimilate more than a certain amount, nor will it fail far below this amount. The bushels of corn may vary and the size of the grain, but the quantity of albumoid is practically unchanged.

Under these circumstances, there can be but slight variation in composition between different kinds of corn. Red Dent is slightly inferior, but the remaining varieties are practically of the same composition. Sugar corn is, however, quite distinct from the field or hard corn. Its average composition compared with the average composition of all the hard corns, shows a much higher percentage of oil and somewhat higher as to fibre and albumoids. The grain dries out more than the field corn and weighs less.

There exists no marked difference between the averages of American corn and foreign corn, except in the matter of water, as in wheat. Our corn is much dryer. The American corn is rather better than the foreign article, if there be any difference.

INVENTION FOR KILLING ANIMALS.

Mr. Lane-Fox, an English electrical engineer, has perfected an electrical apparatus for stopping the life of animals without pain. It is not applicable to slaughtering for food, because in the case of an animal killed by lightning, whether natural or artificial, it is impossible to extract the blood. But for the killing of horses, dogs, and other animals upon the scale on which it is necessary to carry on the business in large cities, the Lane-Fox device is practicable; the first cost of it is about $2500, the subsequent is very slight. It is supposed to be painless, because a nerve sensation requires at least a tenth of a second to go from the extremity to the brain, while the electric extinction is practically instantaneous for the whole body

The Horse.

GLANDERS.

[Prairie Farmer.]

This is one of the most formidable of the diseases of horse kind. It may be considered as the opprobium medicorum of the veterinarian's art. What renders this a matter of surprise to an indifferent observer is, that glanders is an affection which, in the generality of cases, for some considerable time does not appear to detract in the slightest degree from the animal's ordinary state of health; and so far is it, while it continues in this passive stage, from lowering his condition, that he not only continues to enjoy (apparent) health, but, from the state of inactivity into which he may be thrown in consequence, absolutely gets fat; hence it is we hear people say that it seems impossible, under such circumstances, their horses can be diseased.

Glanders appears to be a bad variety or virulent modification of the same disease as farcy, and to arise from the worst kinds of the same causes which produce that disorder. An opinion long prevailed that glanders is entirely a specific disease, propagable only by infection or contagion; but this opinion is now exploded among enlightened veterinarians. The infectiousness or contagiousness of glanders may be increased or intensified by causes which predispose to it, such as bad treatment and serious debility; and in man cases, glanders is either immediately or remotely due to previous disease, foul stabling, bad food, impure air, frequent and sudden transitions of temperature, currents of cold air, or in general, to induced morbidness of constitution, or impairment of general organic energy, or structural enfeeblement of the aerating organs.

Glanders may be divided into acute and chronic; the former being that which, when once set in action, proceeds regularly through its course, and at last ends in destruction; the latter, a stage in which the disease appears to be stationary, or at all events one in which it makes no perceptible inroad upon the general health.

In acute glanders there is ulceration of a peculiar character of the membrane lining the cavities of the nose; which is commonly accompanied with glandular swelling under the jaws. These ulcerations at first assume the appearance of pin holes, only that they are shallow instead of deep, and have thin indented edges; they exude a purulent matter, which so completely envelops them that their true character cannot be well made out until their surfaces are wiped dry. They exist in most numbers upon the middle or partition of the nose; but they are also often found grouped in the hollow within the doubling of the nostrels. By intervision, one with another, they at length form broad ulcerous patches which grow deeper and deeper until they threaten destruction to the septum and turbinated bones; a period at which the sloughing and suppurative action is occasioning so much defluxion that there may even be danger of suffocation, which is, in fact, the common way in which acute glanders ends in death. In chronic glanders the discharge is generally much less tenacious or gluey than in the acute form; and in the acute form it is not generally confined to one side of the head as in the chronic. In the chronic form of glanders, ulceration of the nasal membrane is generally not so pronounced or easy of detection, from its frequently being situated so far inwards as to be beyond detection.

Stock Department.

KEEPING UP THE FLESH OF CATTLE DURING WINTER.

The farmer or breeder who most thoroughly understands how to prepare live stock for winter is he who makes it a point to get the largest possible amount of flesh upon the ribs during the summer. So, he who best understands his business during the winter is he who succeeds in maintaining all the flesh required during the summer, adding to this as far as he can. Cattle that go into winter in good flesh, if suitably protected from storms and cold, and properly fed, are easily kept up to the summer standard till mid-winter, and with suitable attention the same will prove true of the remainder, up to the appearance of grass. The warmth of seven-twelfths of the year favors the interests of the feeder in the highest degree, but in the direction of putting on flesh, and in retaining it; and it is only by inexcusable improvidence that the gain made during the larger and best half of the year is lost

The Ploughman.

BOSTON, SATURDAY, NOV. 17, 1883.

☞ *Persons desiring a change in the address of their paper must state where the paper has been sent as well as the new direction.*

Senor Valera, the author, has been appointed Spanish Minister to Washington.

The railroads of the State are publishing, this week, their official returns for the last railroad year.

Matthew Arnold's lecture in Boston gave great satisfaction. He afterwards lectured at Dartmouth College.

On Saturday and Sunday last, the 400th birthday of Martin Luther was duly celebrated throughout Europe.

A suit is before the New York courts to compel the Brush Electric Illuminating Company to remove its poles from the streets.

Sandwich has for the time broken out in a new life, in consequence of the active operations on the Cape Cod Canal.

A London Syndicate is reported to be discussing a project for the construction of a ship canal separating the north and south of Ireland.

The French minister of finance is expected to resign, in consequence of differences between himself and the budget committees, which cannot be arranged.

It is stated that the fires in paper mills cause a loss of about a million dollars in this country, or one-eightieth of the entire loss by fires. The danger is chiefly from the ignition of dust.

The visit of the Crown Prince of Germany to the King of Spain is causing much talk in the European journals and at the diplomatic centres. France cannot be expected to feel very quiet under it all.

Ex-Governor Natt Head of Hooksett, New Hampshire, died at his home on Monday night, after a somewhat prolonged illness, at the age of fifty-five years. A biographical notice is to be found in another column.

The weather on Monday last suddenly became tempestuous, and violent gales prevailed east and west. On the great lakes the winds were terrific in their force, and caused very extensive damage to shipping. The gale was furious during the night in New York, to the serious interruption of telegraphic communication. Buildings were unroofed, and trees and fences were torn down on all sides.

The forcible eviction of tenants has begun in a certain district in Ireland, the landlords being assisted by the police and soldiers, and intense excitement prevails in consequence of this renewal of an abhorred practice which it was hoped was going out of fashion.

It is stated as a fact that 237,066 Indians in the States and Territories hold 151,397,768 acres of land, which is about one square mile to each Indian. Secretary Teller, it is announced, will make an effort to induce Congress to cut down the size of the reservations, so that the Indians will have no more than what they actually need.

The report of the commissary-general of the army says that in consequence of the completion of another transcontinental railroad, and the extension of others with the Territories, direct communication is now had with a large number of army posts, affording a supply of fresh stores more frequently than formerly, and with less cost and less loss.

The French government has thought fit to decline the offer of United States Minister Morton to mediate in the quarrel between France and China,—that is, if we admit that such a proposal has been made at all. It is learned from high quarters that the Chinese government is very desirous of avoiding the war with France toward which it is evidently drifting. Hence it is thought that it would be agreeable to China if the United States would offer its mediatorial services.

Gov. Elect Robinson has a plurality of about 10,000 in a total of 312,000 votes. The Democrats have secured three out of eight Councillors, fourteen Senators out of forty, and ninety-six members out of a House of two hundred and forty. It is believed that the complexion of the next Legislature defeats the constitutional amendment providing for biennial elections and biennial sessions. It will not get two-thirds of the next House, nor the ratification required at the polls.

INDIAN DEALINGS.

Villainy and stupidity, says the New York Sun, are the characteristics chiefly displayed by those who have managed the Indian question for the past twenty years. The Indians have merely been fought into a state of quiet and it concludes that they will stay quiet provided they are made to understand that they are no longer to be cheated and robbed of their lands, and are to be protected from lawless intrusion. If civilization will thus be slower in coming to them, it will come by a much more beneficial and reasonable process.

To fairly illustrate the position that the white men of the Far West look with increasing covetness on the lands possessed by the Indians, passages are cited from the recent message of Governor Newell of Washington Territory. The Governor admits that the red men are now pretty thoroughly awed in the Northwest by their experience; they feel certain of failures in any new warlike attempts, so much so that many of their number refuse even to approach the borders of their hunting grounds. He freely admits that the white men in the West look with envy upon every acre occupied by the Indians that is not desert land. Thirteen thousand Indians in that Territory occupy fifteen reservations that contain seven millions of acres of the best agricultural, grazing, timber, and mineral lands of the Territory.

These valuable lands are used by them merely for hunting, fishing, farming, and strolling. Besides enjoying all this, the Government assists them with medicines, hospitals, schools and teachers, donations for food and clothing, and implements for forest and land. He says they cannot make proper use of their vast domain, and do not appreciate their advantages, while its possession and occupation are lost to a large body of Americans who, by cultivation, would make it highly productive. Therefore he suggests that the Government negotiate for the return of these lands; that it abolish trival relations; that it place Indians on the same footing with other people in securing a share of the public lands; and that it abolish the present Indian system, remanding all Indians to the operation of the laws by which other Indians are governed.

He reminds the territorial legislature that, at the rate at which immigration is now pouring in upon us, these lands are needed for intelligent husbandry. The present plan, however, requires the expenditure of much money, cultivates a lazy, vagabond life, that people not accustomed to witness their manner of life cannot comprehend, and delays the rescue of the Indian from the abominations of his savage state. And he asserts that the public sentiment of the Territory is unanimously in favor of the proposed change of dealing with the red men. It is extremely doubtful, however, if any such change can or will be adopted.

THE NEW ENGLAND POPULATION.

An essay published last August in the Popular Science Monthly, written by Dr. Nathan Allen of Lowell, bearing the title of "Changes in New England Population," has been published in pamphlet form, and accompanied with a brief "Explanation and Defence." There are numerous statistics to be found in this essay that excite a profound interest and challenge the most thorough scrutiny. We have not the space to do more than to present some of its vital statements, and not as much as we could wish to comment on them. They certainly deserve the most serious attention of all native citizens of New England. Dr. Allen sets out with the purpose to first announce in statistical form the actual fact of these changes in New England population, and afterwards to offer a satisfactory explanation of it. The moral, obvious as it is under his treatment, he proceeds to enforce in few and fitting words.

The changes in our population during its earlier history were exceedingly few; there was no immigration or emigration, and the prevailing vocation was agriculture. At first there were migrations to New York and Ohio, and these gradually increased. The census of 1840 reported nearly half a million persons living in other States who were born in New England; and the census of 1880 reports a very slight variation from those figures. This emigration to the West and the Middle States from New England has been going on for two generations. Those who left of course carried with them the most of the vigor and stamina of the native population; it was that which impelled them to go. Dr. Allen suggests that such a loss may have had a permanent effect on the physical and mental development of our New England people; and he insists that it is high time the principles and laws of physiology were understood, in order that it may see what a powerful influence physical organization has upon the character of a people. He rightly deems it a question worthy of careful consideration, whether the vital interests of New England have not suffered by the migration of the most enterprising and promising among the younger people.

The interchange of population among the six New England States presents many facts of interest. Among them, that there is very little migration from the other New England States to Connecticut or Rhode Island, and scarcely any from the latter to the former. Massachusetts, Connecticut, and Rhode Island make very nearly equal exchanges, neither of them gaining or losing much. The exchange of country life for city and town life is not at all governed by State lines. This movement began forty or more years ago, from country districts to places where trade or business demanded help. New centres of business were formed, new villages sprung up, and large towns became cities. This change has prevailed most in places remote from markets and railroad accommodations. The effect of it is especially marked in Massachusetts, inasmuch as she possesses a larger number of cities, more railroad facilities, and a greater diversity of pursuits. Of 345 towns in Massachusetts, the census of 1880 reports a loss in 143 of them, but that is a gain on the ten years from 1855 to 1865, when there was a loss in 166 towns. The removal from country districts to villages and cities do not wholly account for this; emigration to the West, and to other distant places, a division of a town and annexing part of it to some other place, and finally death, are to be accounted active factors in the case.

It is found that the birth-rate has declined in the rural districts, so that hardly any addition to the population comes from natural increase. In Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont whole families have removed to more populous places. And in all of the New England States, this removal of the people from the country to the city has been increasing every year. Farming is given up for work in the store, the shop, and the mill. The business of New England has passed through great changes in the last fifty years. And while conceding a fact which cannot be controverted, namely, that, with a greatly increased population, the farming occupation fails to maintain its position relatively to other pursuits, a question of great interest presents itself in respect to the effect upon physical organization and the permanent prosperity of a people. "No fact," observes Dr. Allen, "is more firmly established than that agricultural pursuits are the most healthy of all, and that those engaged in them transmit *physical developement* in its best estate. All experience proves that an exclusive city population tends gradually to degenerate physically, and that the stock cannot be kept good from generation to generation. It is well understood that the only conservative power that can prevent this degeneracy in cities is, that their population shall be constantly replenished by recruits from the country. But it should be borne in mind that the places in the country made vacant by those removals ar soon occupied by a different race of people, and that this foreign element is pretty likely to increase more and more in the farming districts of New England."

The change in the birth-rate in New England is discussed as a question of the utmost importance. The birth-rate is to a certain extent a thermometer, showing the rise and fall of national prosperity. A most surprising change has been taking place in New England in respect to this agency. According to the latest and most authentic reports, the birth-rate of the New England States is less than that of any large European nation, except France, in which country it is attracting more and more the thoughtful attention of the savants, who are searching for its causes and its remedies. But the introduction of the foreign element into New England is regarded as the most important of all the changes going forward. No human sagacity, says our author, can fully foresee its results. Yet the tendencies of these changes deserve careful study. In 1830, the foreign element in Massachusetts was only 9,620; in 1880, it was 443,402. These figures represent only the foreign born, and not their children or descendants which would greatly increase the number.

The entire population of New England, according to the census of 1880, was 4,027,439; at the present time, the foreign element must number over 1,200,000 persons in New England, or much more than one-fourth. It constitutes more than one-third of the population in Massachusetts, Connecticut and Rhode Island; in Maine, New Hampshire, and Vermont, it is not one-quarter. And this foreign element is destined to increase in the future more by births than by immigration. The marriage rate is much higher in this class than with the American. It was stated six years ago, by a leading Catholic paper that "nearly seventy per cent of the births in New England were those in Catholic families."

Dr. Allen reflects that the most serious toil resulting from the introduction of this foreign element is that it causes a change in the physical organisation of New Englanders. Foreign help performs most of the out-door work. Physical exercise has been exchanged for lighter employment; and nerve tissues rather than the muscles is developed by in-door work. It will have to be allowed that a course of physical degeneracy to some extent has thus been going on with New England men. But in the female organization it is pronounced more marked and serious in its character. Housework is shunned when it is the best exercise in the world for developing all parts of the body in the female, and for promoting good health. It is within the past forty years that the ill-health of New England women attracted public attention. It is owing to high pressure in early education and the neglect of housework. Society becomes artificial, wants multiply, and fashion exercises a controling influence.

THE "COUNTRY MEETING" OF THE STATE BOARD.

Secretary Russell of the Massachusetts State Board of Agriculture has nearly completed the preliminary arrangements for the "Country Meeting" to be held at Lowell on the 4th, 5th and 6th days of December, which will be the Country Meeting of the State Board for 1883. To make this simple announcement is to satisfy every one that the meeting will be prepared for in the most thorough manner and may confidently be expected to be a complete success. In our previous notice of this approaching meeting we remarked that the programme was not then determined on in detail, nor were its features arranged, yet we were at liberty to make certain announcements, to which we can now add certain others. The opening address will be made by A. C. Varnum of Lowell. Prof. Salmon, the Veterinarian of the United States Department of Agriculture, is to be present, and will give a lecture on a topic related to his special department, which may be expected to offer strong inducements to increase the attendance on the part of farmers. It is to Commissioner Loring's personal interest in the proceedings that his presence will be mainly owing.

John B. Moore of Concord will lecture on "Market Gardening." Henry M. Smith of Worcester will lecture on "Farmers and Patents," President Greenough will lecture on "The Place and Work of the Agricultural College," Dr. J. R. Nichols of the Boston Journal of Chemistry, will lecture on the evening of the 4th, on "Sunshine on the Farm." "The Present and Future of Jersey Cattle" will be treated by Richard Goodman, Jr., of Lenox; "Experiments with Fertilizers," by J. W. Pierce of Millbury; and "Fertilization," by Elbridge Cushman of Lakeville. This offers a valuable and attractive list of topics to those who take any interest in matters agricultural, and none should manifest indifference to their treatment by men who are practical experts in the field in which they are to make so welcome a display of their knowledge and experience. To the untiring efforts of the faithful Secretary of the State Board will be very largely due the success which can never be hoped for in such cases without painstaking preparation. The agriculturists of the State cannot better employ their time than in being present at the coming meeting.

THE NEW STANDARD TIME.

On Sunday, Nov. 18th, at noon, according to notice given by the railroad companies, we are all of us to set back our clocks and watches, so far as the trains are concerned, fifteen minutes and forty-four and one-half seconds. It seems a wholly arbitrary command, and many people think there is nothing to be done but to obey it and make no complaint. Yet there is a great deal of grumbling over it, and it is thought that the matter is far from being acquiesced in. The committee of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences, reporting in favor of the adoption of the new scheme for standard time by all cities and communities, and by the general public, say that those American communities which have heretofore had their own local times, must now consider whether to retain them or to submit to the temporary inconvenience of adopting the new standard to be used by the railroads.

The committee say that though some inconvenience immediately results, it is quickly compensated. The standard of time being changed, many appointments will remain the same by the clock, with positive improvement in some cases; while others will be soon shifted, according to convenience. Things will not long be done too late or too early in the day, just because the standard has been altered. The committee explain the necessity for a new time system, and expatiate on the conveniences of the proposed plan, by which the country is divided into as many time belts as there are differences in even hours. The recurring seasons of the year, and the gradually changing conditions of a city, often call for a change in the time set to start a train to begin work, or to open a public entertainment. Suppose all the clocks of a city put back a quarter of an hour; if the time set for opening a school or a factory had been hitherto thought rather early in the day, the change would be a satisfactory one; but if the hour for opening had been thought rather late, the selection of a quarter of an hour earlier by the clock would work the same improvement.

The difference will be unnoticed in a few weeks, and people will then wonder why they were so anxious about what really makes so little difference. It is not a new experiment to adopt a standard time. It was in 1848 that England, Scotland, and Wales adopted Greenwich time as a standard for railways. The United States differs from England only in the greater breadth of the country, which requires it to be divided into several sections, whose standards differ by whole hours. The committee say the new movement is irresistible. It is the consummation of a scheme deliberately considered in all its details, and brought about by means which insure its permanence. All are appealed to to adopt their plans to the new arrangements.

LUTHER'S 400th BIRTHDAY.

Saturday last was the four hundreth anniversary of the birth of the monk Martin Luther, who became the great Reformer and gave birth to the Protestant movement in Europe. The occasion was duly observed abroad and at home, and in a variety of ways. The Protestants of the world instinctively united in honoring his name. No other except that of Shakspeare, has survived the centuries in the heart of the world. Others may have won distinction and renown, but none live as these do, or promise to be perpetuated to so remote a posterity. Eloquence was spontaneous and abundant in the praise of the great Reformer. He was a prolific writer, though but very few of his productions have been translated into English, the really Protestant tongue. And if they were, it is pretty certain that they would not be much more read than they are now.

It is chiefly, if not wholly, for his brave deeds that Luther is the subject of worldwide eulogy in this age. He opened the door for man that showed the way out of the darkness into the light. The age was ripe for the man, otherwise his work would not have been so effective. The printing art was abreast of him, and he was thus gifted with what might seem to be supernatural power. He broke the bonds of long centuries of slavery for the human intellect and conscience. It was wholly pioneer work that he performed, but it was done in the cause of spiritual freedom. No one can say to-day what would be the present condition of the world, had Luther never lived, or had he been other than what he was. It is customary to estimate spiritual above political freedom, and with good reason.

It looked at the time like desperation itself—for a single man, unaided by power, to make an assault upon the Papacy,—a power that was entrenched in every court in Europe. It was a rash rebellion which this brave and devoted monk led off in. But the time was ripe for revolt, and his followers multiplied beyond his most sanguine expectations. England might not have been Protestant to-day, had not this bold Saxon monk stood forth first and contested the Pope of Rome on his own ground. He did not hesitate to meet the forces of the Vatican openly wherever he had opportunity. It was the ringing voice of this monk that aroused Europe from its long sleep and sent the fresh air of liberty blowing across it from one end to the other. His name stands out above all names for honor.

"GRANGE" WELCOME IN BOSTON.

At a meeting of the Massachusetts (Boston) Grange, No. 38, held on Saturday, Nov. 3d inst., Benj. P. Ware, Master, in the chair, on motion of Hon. Daniel Needham it was *voted*, That an invitation be extended on the part of this Grange, which is located at No. 45 Milk street, Boston, to members of all Granges, Local, State, National and International, to visit the Headquarters of this Grange for business or other legitimate purposes, whenever said members may be in Boston. That we tender such visiting brethren a most cordial reception, and assure them that some one will always be in attendance during business hours to meet them with fraternal regard.

THE FOREIGN EXHIBITION.

It has been styled magnificent, and it well deserves the name. There is in it enough to engross a visitor's attention for an entire week. The Exhibition is one of and for all nations, an account of which has been given the readers of the *Ploughman* in previous issues. It is under the general direction and supervision of Gen. Norton, who won such wide and lasting popularity at the Centennial in Philadelphia. The Centennial has truly been said to be not more representative than this one here in Boston. It is compact with the choicest articles of every kind, of rare value and beauty. It is in fact a condensed collection of the finest art productions of England, Scotland, Ireland, France, Germany, Austria, Hungary, Russia, India, China, Japan, and every other country in the known world. Art and industry are fully represented in all their departments, and rarely are they presented to the general view in so attractive and impressive a form. Not only lovers of art products, but those who admire and respect the numerous and nameless products of ingenuous industry, would receive benefit from a prolonged visit to this unique representative exhibition.

The paintings that are exhibited are from the hands of the accepted masters. These alone are worth a visit and a study. The Jarves Collection of Retrospective Art constitutes a feature that might well be styled the crowning one of this Exhibition. In the Art Collection are to be seen paintings by the old masters, glasses, porcelains, sculptures, bronzes, stuffs, laces, embroideries, costumes, and tapestries. It is indeed a wonderful exhibition, and will not be seen again in this country in a long time. Celebrated Italians show their finest work in painting and sculpture, jewelry and filagree work, inlaid furniture, bronze and terra cotta figures. Glass lights from Venice and mosaics from Florence combine to place Italy's exhibit on a plane with that of the foremost nation. Germany shows exquisite porcelain paintings from Dresden, silk goods, educational works, bronzes and brasses, silk and gold embroideries, and oil and water paintings from other parts of the Empire. From France come brandies and champagnes, imitation jewelry, artificial flowers, confections, war material, porcelains and potteries. Indian musical instruments and religious vessels are contributed by the far East. Here under this vast roof is a museum of the useful and the beautiful together, the curious, the unique, and the interesting. It is a truly wonderful display of the products of the industry and art of the various nations, and should not be overlooked by any one who can spare the time to devote to this instructive study.

Secretary Teller and the Indians.—This officer of the government happens to be one who does not believe in the education of the Indians, and rather seems inclined to the frontier prejudice that they are better dead than alive. But his experience in the Interior Department has had the effect to change his views very materially. He now thinks there is due the tribes not less than five millions of dollars. And he is expected to explain the matter in detail in his forthcoming report. The more this matter is looked into, the more evident it becomes that we have a debt to discharge to the Indians which cannot always be put off.

New York and New England Railroad.—The securities of this company have been actively advancing of late, owing to reports that the road is, at the approaching annual meeting of the stockholders, to pass into the control of the New York, New Haven, and Hartford Company. It is generally understood that Mr. Charles P. Clark, formerly its general manager, is to be elected its President, in place of Gen. Wilson. The object of the change is said to be to establish harmonious business relations between the two roads, and ulteriorly to form a connection with the Pennsylvania Railroad, with a view to the New England and especially the Boston business. But a struggle will undoubtedly take place between the New York Central and the Pennsylvania roads for this very same purpose.

☞ *The John Hancock Life Insurance Co.* has published a map and time table showing the whole United States, Canada and Mexico and the lines of Longitude which will determine the new time on Sunday, Nov. 18th at twelve o'clock noon. By this time it appears all New England clocks will be set back sixteen minutes—Albany clocks five minutes—and the clocks at New Orleans will not be changed. The new time is the time of 75th parallel of longitude west of Greenwich. After Sunday there will be five times only for the United States—now there are thirty—Boston to Cleveland will be five hours slower than Greenwich—Cleveland to Omaha six hours slower—Omaha to Salt Lake seven hours slower—and Salt Lake to the Pacific Ocean eight hours slower.

☞ *Dio Lewis's Monthly* for November contains such a striking list of articles as the following: Inebriety in Women, its Causes and Results; Kansas; Employers and Employed; Beautiful Hands; The Old Fashioned House; Dr. Crosby and "Our Young Women;" "Dear" Sir; One Thanksgiving Eve; On the Rights and Wrongs of Doubting; A New Remedy for Polygamy; Big Jack Small; The Fashions; Our Cooking School; Book Notices; What Everybody Ought to know; and the varied Editorial Department. This new candidate for public favor has reached its fifth issue, and to appearance is reaping the harvest of immediate popularity which it fully deserves. The New England Office of issue is No. 8, Pemberton Square.

☞ *A Correspondence University* is the name of a new Association of experienced instructors, who have been carefully selected for their skill and knowledge to impart to students who wish to receive it at their homes systematic instruction, at a moderate expense, in all subjects which can be taught by correspondents. It makes no difference whether the studies be collegiate graduate or professional, or preparatory for the higher institutions of learning. The association has issued a pamphlet explaining its full purpose, and applications for instruction are to be made to Lucien A. Wait, Ithaca, N. Y.

☞ Those who are looking about in these last days of autumn for their Winter Overcoats, will need no hint from us to visit the large and well-stocked house of *Macullar, Parker & Co.*, 400 Washington Street, Boston, and 42 Westminster St., Providence, where fabrics may be selected in every variety at all grades of cost, including Scotch, West of England, German and American manufactures, and such textures as elysians, diagonals, cheviots, kerseys and pilots, beavers, friezes and chinchillas. One could not help being suited here, both in quality and price. Prices range from twenty to forty dollars. Macullar, Parker & Co., is the name of one of the oldest and best of the great Boston clothing houses for the people.

— German physicians are agitating the introduction of the metric decimal system in their prescriptions of liquids. Guaged glasses, marked on the scale of 1, 5, 10 grammes, etc., are to be adopted. This will greatly simplify and render more accurate the manner of dosing medicines.

☞ The new American Minister to Persia, Mr. S. G. W. Benjamin, is writing articles descriptive of that country for the *Youth's Companion*. That paper is represented at the seat of war at Tonquin by the famous correspondent of the New York *Herald*, Col. W. H. Gilder.

— Certain places in Montana, which were last spring abandoned as worthless, have recently proved rich beyond computation.

A FORTUNE

may be made by hard work, but can neither be made nor enjoyed without health. To those leading sedentary lives Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" is a real friend. It stimulates the liver, purifies the blood, and is the best remedy for consumption, which is scrofulous disease of the lungs. By all druggists

Why We Are Sick!

No device that can add to the comfort and convenience of a dwelling is omitted in our modern architecture, and money is not regarded when the luxury of clothing or beauty of personal adornment is in question. Hence we all live in better houses and wear better clothes than did our forefathers. Why should we not take the same better care of our health? Why should dyspepsia, and the train of diseases that follow it, almost unknown in the olden time, be so prevalent now? Simply because of the poisonous and indigestible trash which in these days is forced upon the public as genuine food, or used to adulterate those articles that go to make up the daily bill of fare of every household. Our forefathers were content to make money by plain and honest methods; but the hot competition of the present day and the strife for rapid riches have called forth all the ingenuity of modern science to devise cunning deceptions that shall enable the avaricious dealer to more rapidly increase his profits, even though he destroy the health of the public thereby. The consequence is adulterated, impure, poisonous and bogus food on every hand.

The people buy these adulterated articles of food because they are cheap, entirely ignorant of their poisonous qualities. A few years ago this evil had reached such alarming proportions in England that the public sentiment demanded legislative interference, and parliament enacted the most severe repressive laws. Dr. Small, U. S. A., after an examination recently made under the direction of the War Department, concludes that the adulteration of food is as great in this country to-day, and of as dangerous a character, as it was in England at the time referred to. No article entering so generally into the food of every family has been found more villainously adulterated than baking powder. For the purpose of underselling an absolutely pure powder like the "Royal"—which has become the standard for purity and strength in baking powders—hundreds of dealers are putting up baking powders with cheap and adulterated cream of tartar containing lime, earth, etc., adding strength by the free use of alum. These powders are sold cheap, but their use is expensive, for they are one of the chief causes of the dyspepsia from which the American people are suffering. This species of adulteration, at least, can be avoided by following the advice of Prof. Mott, the chemist to the Government, who recommends consumers "when purchasing baking powders to select one standard powder, as the 'Royal Baking Powder,' rather than to risk purchasing adventurous compounds put upon the market by persons who have no higher motive than dollars and cents."

We hope to see Congress take hold of this important matter in a sufficiently vigorous manner to put an end to the whole nefarious business. In the mean time, if people will be as careful to buy the best and purest food as they are to wear the best clothes and build the most comfortable houses, it will not be necessary to ask so frequently the question, "Why are we sick?" Every scientific test has proven the "Royal" to be pure and wholesome.

— The English commissioners of inland revenue say there cannot be any doubt that in some localities the spread of temperance principles has already caused a marked diminution in the consumption of intoxicating liquors, and that the tendency is still increasing. On the other hand, they say that it is remarkable to find in Ireland, in spite of a decreasing population, an increased consumption of nearly a quarter of a million gallons.

Over-worked Business Men.

As a restorer of exhausted nerve force, it has been largely shown during the past thirteen years that the new Vitalizing Treatment dispensed by Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1109 Girard street, Philadelphia, Pa., is the prompt and efficient agent yet discovered by the medical profession. Its use by over worked business and professional men would save many hundreds of lives every year, and give to thousands more the ability to work without the weariness, exhaustion, and peril which now attend them. A pamphlet containing full particulars in regard to the nature and action of this remarkable Treatment, will be mailed free. Write for it.

— In a secluded quarter of Mount Olivet Cemetery, Washington, though far apart from each other, are the graves of Mary Surratt and Wirz, the keeper of the Andersonville prison pen. At the head of each grave, which is uncared for otherwise, is a plain stone, inscribed with the simple name of the occupant of the grave.

☞ The woman who seeks relief from pain by the free use of alcoholic stimulants and narcotic drugs, finds what she seeks only so far as sensibility is destroyed or temporarily suspended. *No cure was ever wrought by such means* and the longer they are employed the more hopeless the case becomes. Leave chloral, morphia and belladonna alone and use Mrs. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

— Orphan agricultural colleges are to be established by the French government in Algeria, to relieve the overflowing institutions of Paris, and to give the children a practical education which will fit them for the designs entertained by France in respect to future colonies.

☞ Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator cures all forms of Heart Disease, nervousness and sleeplessness. nov10-2t

— The Monday club of clergymen in Boston has organised the New England Reading Club, which is to supply a course of reading for their several congregations, which will occupy four years.

☞ Hardly a newspaper printed but speaks of a sudden death by heart disease. Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator would have cured it, strong assertion; but many have said they were taken from the grave by it. $1 per bottle at druggists. nov10-2t

— A new adulteration of milk has been discovered in France, which consists in adding an aqueous solution of glucose having the same density.

DR. PIERCE'S "FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION"

always becomes the favorite remedy of those who try it. It is a specific for all female "weaknesses" and derangements, bringing strength to the limbs and back, and color to the face. Of all druggists.

— In seventy-one counties in Georgia the sale of liquor, in whole or in part, is prohibited, leaving the sale unrestricted in less than half the counties.

☞ The hair is frequently rendered prematurely gray by care, grief, delicate health, lowness of spirits, or a depressed tone of the vital power. The use of Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer, will restore its youthful color and beauty.

— Glass is gradually taking the place of wood and iron in the construction of bridges in England. The inventor makes blocks of glass, which he hardens by a special process. In point of solidity, it is said to be all that could be desired.

— An African King has sent an immense pan ther to President Grevy of the French republic.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. Joseph T. Inman, *Station D., New York City.* dec2-A

MARRIAGES.

In this city, Nov. 7th, by Rev. William W. Downs Charles W. Cass of Plastow, N. H., to Mary E. Noyes of this city.

In this city, Nov. 10th, by Rev. Henry Morgan, Andrew G. Johnson to Catherine Grew, both of Canton, Mass.

In this city, Nov. 8th, by Rev. E. E. Hale, D. D., George H. Wetherell to Clara L. Cumings, both of this city.

In Wellesley Hills, Nov. 7th, by the Rev. Jonathan Edwards, Ernest A. Beck of Newton Lower Falls, Mass., to Anna M. Prouty of East Concord, Vt.

In Newburyport, Nov. 9th, by Rev. D. W. Morehouse, Walter S. True to Miss Kate Gilbert, both of Newburyport.

In Dorchester, Nov. 12th, by Rev. Edw. N. Packard, Fred M. Mason of New York City to Annie L. Dorr, daughter of George Dorr of Dorchester.

DEATHS.

In this city, Nov. 10th, Edgar K. Whitaker, 77 yrs.

In Charlestown, Nov. 11th, Mrs. Susan S. Richardson, wife of Dr. A. H. Richardson, 69 years 6 months 8 days.

In Brighton, Nov. 12th, James A. Cogswell, 67 years 9 months.

In Milton, Nov. 11th, Fred H., only son of John H. and M. J. Burt, 28 years 6 months.

In Everett, Nov. 12th, Colonel Edward Carnes, 76 years.

In New Bedford, Nov. 9th, William A. Garlick, 70 years 6 months.

In New York, Oct. 12th, William Blake, 74 years, formerly of Boston.

In Dedham, Charlotte E. Field, widow of the late Ozias Field of Roxbury, 68 years 10 months 23 days.

In Beverly, Nov. 12th, Benjamin Osgood Peirce, 71 years.

In Epping, N. H., Nov. 8th, Margaret F. Plumer, wife of the late Hon. William Plumer, 88 yrs. 11 mos.

In Charlestown District, Nov. 11th, Henry Nutting, 78 years.

In Bridgewater, N. H., Oct. 26th, of heart disease, Robert Y. Barber, 64 years.

In Wellesley, Nov. 11th, Mrs. Lucia S. Little, relict of the late Rev. E. G. Little, 60 years 10 months 7 months.

In Watertown, Nov. 10th, Mrs. Mary F., widow of the late Gardner Aldrich, 80 years 10 months.

In Newton, Nov. 9th, Mary S., wife of Alvin J. Gordon; born at Plymouth, Mass., Jan. 22, 1852.

In Concord, Mass., Nov. 9th, Mr. Charles B. Wetherbee.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 12.—Flour steady. Wheat opened lower and then advanced; No. 2 red fall at $1 00¾@1 01¼ cash; No. 3 red fall at 95@96c. Corn opened and then advanced to 44½c cash. Oats lower at 26¾@26¾c cash. Rye steady at 50c. Barley quiet at 50@70c.

TOLEDO, Nov. 12.—Wheat dull; No. 1 white Michigan at $1 08; No. 2 do at 99¾; No. 2 red winter cash at $1 03¾@1 06¼. Corn steady; high mixed at 55c; No. 2 cash at 53¾c; No. 2 white at 51c. Oats nominal; No. 2 white at 33c; No. 2 cash at 30¼c.

DETROIT, Nov. 12.—Wheat is steady; No. 1 white fall cash at $1 05¼; No. 2 do at 96¾c; No. 2 red winter at $1 06.

CHICAGO, Nov. 12.—Flour is dull; common to choice spring wheat at $3 50@5 00; common to choice winter wheat at $3 75@4 75; common to fancy Minnesota at $3 50@4 25; bakers' at 4 75@5 75; patents at $6 50@7 00; Southern Illinois and Missouri winter wheats at $4 75@5 75, and Michigan at $4 00@5 50; low grades $2 00@3 50. Rye flour at $3 60@3 80. Wheat higher for regular at 95¼c. No. 2 Chicago spring at 95@96¼c; No. 3 do at 83@84c; No. 2 red winter at $1 01@1 02. Corn higher at 49¾@50c cash. Oats, firm at 28¾@28¾c cash. Rye steady at 56¾c. Barley quiet at 61c.

Cattle Markets.

BRIGHTON AND WATERTOWN.

Reported expressly for the Mass. Ploughman.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING Nov. 17.

Amount of Stock at market:—

	Beeves.	Sheep.	Shoats	Fat Hogs.	Veal
This week.	2894	13,202	162	15,984	269
Last week.	3411	10,868	241	20,546	306
One yr ago.	1615	15,339	301	11,251	299

Horses............ 214

Prices.

Beef—per 100 lbs. on total weight of hide, tallow and meat, extra, $8 00@8 50; first quality, $7 00@7 50; second quality, $6 00@6 50; third quality, $5 00@5 50; a few choice single pairs, $9 00@9 50; some of the poorest, bulls, &c., $4 00@4 50.

Working Oxen.—$100@230 @ ; @ handy steers, $74@120 or much according to their value for beef.

Cows and Young Calves.—Fair quality, $20@35; extra, $40@48; farrow and dry, $18@32. Fancy Cows, $50@80.

Stores.—Thin young cattle for farmers—yearlings, $12 00@20 00; two-year olds, $18@30; three-years old, $24@44.

Sheared sheep—Per lb, live, 2¼@4¼ cts; extra 5@5½c. Sheep and Lambs ℔ head, in lots, $2 25@5 25 Spring Lambs @ c ℔ lb. Sheared Sheep— @ c. @ Lambs 4½@c ℔ lb.

Fat Hogs.—Per lb 5¼@5½cts, live weight; Shotes, wholesale, @c; retail, 5@10c N Y Pigs, @ Northern Dressed Hogs, 6@ c. Suckling pigs, @ $

Veal Calves.—3@7½c. ℔ lb.

A few selected Brighton Hides, @c.

Hides—Brighton, 7@7½c ℔ lb; country lots, 4@5c; light, @ c.

Stags and Bull Hides, @c; heavy, @c.

Calf Skins.—11@12c. Small hides, c.

Tallow.—Brighton, 6@6½c lb; country lots, 4@5

Pelts—75c@1 00 each; Country lots, 75c@1 00 dairy skins, 20@50c.

Shearlings, @ c each; Lamb Skins, 70@95c each.

CATTLE AND SHEEP FROM SEVERAL STATES.

	Beeves.	Sheep.		Beeves.	Sheep.
Maine	150	2517	New York.	34	1673
N. Hampshire	286	1586	R I &		
Vermont	269	2609	Western.	1937	4,475
Massachusetts	131	82	Canada	98	310
Liverpool					
Total				2894	13,202
Left over					

CATTLE AND SHEEP BY RAILROAD.

	Beeves.	Sheep.		Beeves.	Sheep.
Fitchburg.	1138	259	Eastern..	89	1748
Lowell	207	1837	Bos&Maine		
Boston-Alb.	1262	4,375	Onf't&Boats	200	
N Y & N E			Boston &Prov		
Total				2894	13,202

Drovers & Droves. Cattle and Sheep

Cattle. Sheep. — Cattle. Sheep.

Maine.
F H Coolidge & Son ... 20
Uppom-Hewey.. 2
Glines-Weston.. 68
A D Norton .. 5
Libby Brown .. 10
C O Howe ... 8 267
I C Libby & Son 28

New Hampshire.
Breck & Wood. 18 143
J S Fry....... 180
J O Sanborn... 68 82
R Barrett ... 18
J H & B Weeks 2 136
J C Marshall... 231
I B Sargent.... 17 93
J B Gordon 27
C A Sanborn.... 13
Aldrich-Johnson 31 105
H A Wilcox.... 2 105
O F Bothell... 14 100
Dow-Moulton .. 21 411
N E Winn 2
C A & O F Whitton.... 38
E F Adden.... 18

Vermont.
H Ingerson.... 5 150
J M Dyer 36
G W Brownell.. 19 20
H V Whipple.. 13 104
F S Kimball ... 23 118
Coombs-Farrar. 4 94
P Gleason 4 48
A Williamson.. 1 52
Hall-Seaver.... 1 250
R P Pollard 1
Stocker-Ricker. 84
L T Mallory .. 4 127
H N Jenne 5 42
A Wortheim.... 22
A B Tinker 13 43
A B Edwards .. 14 114
M G Flanders... 2 54
J Carroll 7
S A Cleaveland.. 972
Sargent Turner. 7 20
H R Brannick.. 100
Taylor-Harpin.. 4 50
C P Burke..... 63
G B Evans..... 1
N K Campbell.. 6 85
R E French & Son..... 4 65
B S Hastings... 10 110
C H Kidder.... 5 95
J Counter..... 29
J Quinlan..... 17
J Remick...... 4
G H Sprigg..... 20

Massachusetts.
J S Henry..... 37 32
G Goldsmith ... 25
J Dimon..... 19

New York.
W Fisher..... 161
L Morse.... 22
W Dempsey.... 12 75
D Fisher..... 263
B Hurlbert.... 163
J H Hayes.... 165
J Shirley.... 162
Fisher & Co.... 614

Western States.
Hathaway & Jackson.. 582
G A Sawyer.. 200
M Goldsmith.. 93
A N Monroe. 1105
H Hollis & Co... 3525
C Leavitt Jr... 63
Farrell, Stetson. 36
E H Eames.... 39
J McFlynn..... 19

Canada.
J Black 98
M Fourner.... 124
G Mooney..... 186

OWNERS OF VEALS.

MAINE.—F. H. Coolidge & Son, 20; C. O. Howe, 10.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.—Wood & Breck, 30; J. O. Sanborn, 1; R. Barrett, 5; J. H. & B. Weeks, 9; I. B. Sargent, 8; J. B. Gordon, 3; Aldrich & Johnson, 41 H. A. Wilcox, 3; O. F. Bothell, 9; Dow & Moulton, 5; . E. Winn, ; F. E. Adden, 3.

VERMONT.—J. M. Dyer, 3; G. W. Brownell, 2; F.S. Kimball, 14; Coombs & Farrar, 1; A. Williamson, 21; Hall & Seaver, 6; R. P. Pollard, 5; Stocker & Ricker, 2; L. T. Mallory, 1; A. B. Edwards, 1; M. G. Flanders, 5; Sargent & Turner, 10; Taylor & Harpin, 9; C. H. Burke, 4; N. K. Campbell, 1; A. J. Piper, 4; R. E. French & Son, 5; B. S. Hastings, 4.

MASSACHUSETTS.—J. S. Henry, 64.

NEW YORK.—L. Morse, 2.

WATERTOWN MARKET.

Union Market, Tuesday, Nov. 13, 1883.

The total of cattle from the country, West and Canada, was fifteen hundred and eighty-two head. The trade at these yards was confined almost exclusively to the offerings from the New England States, with a diversity of quality, from 1600 lb bullocks of the finest grade down to the slim two year old heifers. The latter are just now, and will be for the next week or two, in demand; much of which will be cut up into pie meat. There were a number of selected country cattle on sale, they stood high in the estimation of the owners and butchers. Prices were within the range of last week's quotations. We are inclined to believe that good cattle will hold up at present rates through the winter months, and that good cattle will be in demand; but if the movement in export cattle diminishes, the supply for the home market will increase, which will tend to keep prices within the present limit.

HOW CATTLE WERE SOLD AT UNION MARKET.

J. Quinlan sold some slim cows and heifers at 5¼@6¼c, dressed weight.

B. S. Hastings sold a very nice pair of 5 year old oxen, fatted by a good feeder, P. Stevens of Lindon, Vt.; they were fine Devon stock, estimated to dress 1100 lbs to a bullock. The home weight was 3400 lbs.

Sales made of 7 3-year-old steers and 2 4-year-old steers, averaging 1050 lbs, at 4¼c live.

R. E. French & Son sold 2 pairs 4 and 5-year-old cattle to E. D. Kimball, well fatted, and estimated to dress 1200 lbs each; one pair were fatted by Fred Eal of West Windsor, Vt.; the other pair by P. Dutton of Woodstock, Vt., taken at the top market price.

Sales at the yards of 4 heifers to dress 400 lbs at 6c, dressed weight; some 2 year old heifers and cows, dress 450 lbs at 6¼c, dressed weight.

J. O. Sanborn sold a nice bunch of 33 cattle, mostly oxen, to H. Bird & Co., to dress from 900 and 1200 lbs.

R. P. Pollard sold 1 pair 4 year old steers, weighing 3200 lbs. good nice cattle, fed by Elderburrough & Lowton of Weathersfield, Vt., and 2 oxen to S. F. Woodbridge, weighing 3100 lbs.

BRIGHTON MARKET.

WESTERN CATTLE.

PRICES ℔ CWT ON THE LIVE WEIGHT.

Extra	$6.50 @6.75	Light to fair	$5.50 @6.00
Good to prime	6.12½@6.37½	Slim	4.00@4.50

A few lots of premium steers cost... 7.00

Brighton Market, Tuesday and Wednesday Nov. 13 and 14, 1883.

Seventy-eight car loads of cattle arrived during the past six days from the West, Chicago being the grand headquarters for the stock. The supply Tuesday morning was quite limited, one train behind time and did not reach here until about 2 P. M., thereby throwing more cattle into the Wednesday's market. What sales were made previous to the late train would indicate full prices on corresponding qualities. The export trade was much less here than at Union Market, therefore more cattle for the butchers. Speculators were inclined to place lighter weight cattle upon the market with sales from 4@7c live weight. A number of sales noticed from 5¼@6c per lb.

SALES AT BRIGHTON.

J. McFlynn sold 2 steers average 1150 lbs at 6c live weight.

C. Leavitt Jr., with 63 steers sold at 5¼@6c per lb, weighing from 900 to 1200 lbs per head.

E. H. Eames sold 11 cattle weighing 13 410 lbs at 6c; 10 do. weighing 10,540 lbs at 5¼c; 10 do weighing 11,650 lbs at 5¾; 3 cattle average 1163 lbs at 5¼c; 2 do. av. 1220 lbs at 5¼c.

A. N. Monroe 15 Illinois steers of very nice quality, "*as fine as silk*," fed by L. Funk near Bloomington, Ill., weighed 1809 lbs at Chicago for H. Bird & Co.

Late arrivals and sales of cattle at Brighton on Wednesday.

A. N. Monroe 6 loads of cattle, Hollis & Co. 5 loads of sheep. The movement in cattle was fair for store stock, with the exception of working oxen.

A. N. Monroe sold 30 steers av. 1395 lbs at $6.70 live; 11 do. av. 1054 lbs at 5¼c; 30 do. av. 1180 lbs at $5.55; 37 do. av. 1235 lbs at 6c; 20 do. av. 1140 lbs at 5¼c; 37 do. av. 1377 lbs at $6.65; 36 do. av. 1375 lbs at $6.60; 37 do. av. 1445 lbs at $6.90.

Whittier Bros. sold 2 year old steers from $14@$18 per head; 2 3 and 4 year old steers at 4c live.

Coolidge & Son sold 1 extra Dutch cow at $60; 3 springers at $55 each; 3 at $50; 2 springers at $45 each.

Glines & Weston sold 1 pair cattle girthing 6 ft. 6 in., 2500 lbs, at $135.

E. Goodnow, 2 springers $60 each; 2 for $95.

C. O. Howe sold 2 springers $35 each; 1 at $45. J. Dimon 1 pair handy 3 year olds, 6 ft. 2 in., 2000 lbs, at $75.

THE SHEEP TRADE.

Good flocks of country sheep and lambs, were in demand; much more so than inferior grades. The market was generously supplied with half fatted flocks such as butchers rather not invest in if they can buy better grades at reasonable rates. We noticed that best flocks changed hands at 5¼@6c; all old sheep would hardly creep up to 5¼c more generally selling at 4¼@5¼c per lb. At Union Market sheep houses there were from six to seven thousand head on sale. The good flocks were the exceptions. Probably the best flock was by George Mooney of Canada, that sold at 6c but there were more being sold at 5¼c; the lot by the above drover included 186 lambs, but they were fat, or they would not have sold at that 6c per lb. The lot of 8 D. D. that landed at Brighton last week were given us as coming from hastings & Morse; we have previously learned that they were all from the State of Maine.

MAINE CATTLE AND WORKING OXEN.

There is no doubt but that Maine is feeding more live stock than usual, this season, considering the number marketed. Receipts light and what arrive run largely into milch cows. Glines & Weston started with 350 head from Maine on foot and arrived with 66 head at market. Whitton Bros. also started from N. H, with 360 head and sold all on the way but 38 head.

J. Dinver sold 1 pair 4 year old steers girthing 6 ft. 6 in. weighing 2500 lbs. at $138. 3 2 year old Heifers $20 per head.

NEW MILCH COWS.

The trade holds very much the same as last week. Good milch are in demand but cows of inferior quality move at moderate prices.

R. P. Pollard sold 3 milch cows and calves at $43 per head.

J. Dimon sold 1 new milch cow $45.

A. D. Norton sold 1 nice springer $60, 2 backward springers at $25@$30.

VEAL CALVES.

Nearly 400 head in the market, a fair demand for best grades. Prices steady and firm.

POULTRY.

Receipts 3800 lbs. with sales of fowls and chickens at 10@12c per lb. and turkeys at 15c. Live geese at $5 per head.

Delicate and Feeble Ladies.

Those languid, tiresome sensations, causing you to feel scarcely able to be on your feet; that constant drain that is taking from your system all its former elasticity; driving the bloom from your cheeks; that continual strain upon your vital forces, rendering you irritable and fretful, can easily be removed by the use of that marvelous remedy, Hop Bitters. Irregularities and obstructions of your system are relieved at once, while the special cause of periodical pain are permanently removed. None receive so much benefit, and none are so profoundly grateful and show such an interest in recommending Hop Bitters as women.

Feels Young Again.

"My mother was afflicted a long time with Neuralgia and a dull, heavy, inactive condition of the whole system; headache, nervous prostration, and was almost helpless. No physicians or medicines did her any good. Three months ago she began to use Hop Bitters with such good effect that she seems and feels well again, although over 70 years old. We think there is no other medicine fit to use in the family."—A lady, in Providence.

BRADFORD, PA., May 8, 1875.

It has cured me of several diseases, such as nervousness, sickness at the stomach, monthly troubles, etc. I have not seen a sick day in a year, since I took Hop Bitters. All my neighbors use them. MRS. FANNIE GREEN.

$3,000 LOST.—"A tour of Europe that cost me $3,000, done me less good than one bottle of Hop Bitters; they also cured my wife of fifteen years' nervous weakness, sleeplessness and dyspepsia."

R. M., Auburn, N. Y.

High Authority.

Hop Bitters is not, in any sense, an alcoholic beverage or liquor, and could not be sold for use except to persons desirous of obtaining a medicinal bitters.

GREEN B. RAUM, U. S. Com. Inter'l Rev.

SO. BLOOMINGVILLE, O., May 1, '79.

SIRS—I have been suffering ten years and I tried your Hop Bitters and it done me more good than all the doctors. MISS S. S. BOONE.

Baby Saved!

We are so thankful to say that our nursing baby was permanently cured of a dangerous and protracted constipation and irregularity of the bowels by the use of Hop Bitters by its mother, which at the same time restored her to perfect health and strength.—The Parents, Rochester, N. Y. nov3-4t

STORE PIGS AND FAT HOGS.

Hogs from the west number 15 660 head, with prices steady and unchanged at 5¼@5¼ live. The market quiet for store pigs, with 262 at market 6 head av. 40 lbs. at $3.60 per head.

OTHER CATTLE MARKETS.

CHICAGO, Nov. 12.—Cattle—Market 10@15c higher; exports at $6 50@7 00; good to choice shipping steers at $5 60@6 20; common to medium at $4 00@5 40; range cattle 10@15c higher; grass Texans at $3 50@4 30; Americans at $4 00@5 25. Hogs—Market 10@20c higher; packing and shipping at $4 50@5 00; light at $4 20@4 70; skips at $3 00@4 00. Sheep—Market firmer; inferior to fair at $2 00@2 50; good at $3 50; choice at $3 60; Texans at $2 00@3 50.

Domestic Markets.

BOSTON PRODUCE MARKET.

Wholesale Prices.

Beans.—Large hand-picked beans at $2 90@3 00 ℔ bush; choice New York small hand-picked do at $3 05@3 10, do Vermont at $3 10@3 15 ℔ bush, and choice screened do at $2 90@3 00; hand-picked medium at $2 90@3 00; choice screened do at $2 75@2 85; common beans at $2 20@2 40 ℔ bush; choice improved yellow eyes at $3 25@3 30; old-fashioned yellow eyes at $3 20@3 25. Canada peas at 85@95c ℔ bush for common roasting, and $1 10@1 15 for choice. Split peas at $6 30@6 60 ℔ bbl, with green peas at $1 40@1 60 ℔ bush for choice Western, and $1 00@1 10 for Northern.

Seeds.—Timothy, fair to good at $1 60@1 70; choice at $1 85@1 90; Western clover at 10¼@11c ℔ lb; New York nominal at 11@11¼ ℔ lb; New Jersey red-top at $3 25; Western do $2 75@3 00 ℔ sack; canary at $3 75.

Fruit.—No 1 Baldwins at $3 25@3 50; fancy higher; No. 2 do at $2 25; Western at $3 00@3 50 ℔ bbl; common apples at $2 50@3 00 ℔ bbl, and ordinary at $2 00@2 25 ℔ bbl. Pears at $2 00@6 00 ℔ box; and cooking at $2@3 Malaga grapes at $4 50@6 00 ℔ bbl; fancy at $6 50. Evaporated russets are at 13@17c ℔ lb, and Northern and extra quartered and sliced 8@11c ℔ lb. Choice Florida lemons at $4 00@5 50 ℔ box; do oranges at $4 00@4 50 ℔ box; Palermo lemons at $3 50@6 00 ℔ box; Malaga lemons at $3 50@4. Aspinwall bananas at $1 75@2 75.

Truck.—Beets at 50@75c ℔ bush; spinach at $1 ℔ bush; turnips at 50@65 ℔ bush; native onions at $1 75@2 00 ℔ bbl; New York onions at $1 25@1 50; choice Cape cranberries at $11@12; country at $9 00@10 00 ℔ bbl; cabbage at $5 00@8 00 ℔ 100; Hubbard squash at $20@30 ℔ ton; marrow squash at $18 00@20 00 ℔ ton; turban squash at $30 ℔ ton; lettuce at 40@60c ℔ doz; carrots at 50@60c ℔ bush; parsnips at $1 00 ℔ bush; celery at $1 50@2 00 ℔ doz; quinces at $5 00@5 50 for Western and $7 00@8 00 ℔ bbl for native.

Hay.—Choice prime hay at $16 00@17 00 ℔ ton; medium to good hay at $14 00@15 00; choice Eastern fine at $13 00@14 00; poor at $12 00@13 00, with Eastern swale at $9 00; rye straw at $14 00@15 00, and oat straw at $9 ℔ ton.

Potatoes.—Eastern rose at 50@53c ℔ bush; Houlton rose at 53@55c; Aroostook rose at 50 53c ℔ bush; Northern rose at 48@52c; Burbank seedlings at 50@55c; prolifics at 50@53c; Richmond yellow sweets at $2 50@2 75 ℔ bbl, and Norfolks at $2 50 ℔ bbl.

Poultry.—Philadelphia pigeons at $1 75@2 00 ℔ doz; chickens at 16@19c ℔ lb; fowls at 14@16c; green ducks at 15@18c ℔ lb, green geese at 14@16c, and fresh-killed turkeys at 16@18c; extra higher. Philadelphia squabs at $2 25@2 50 ℔ doz; partridge at 40@70c, and woodcock at 50@60c ℔ pair, and snipe at $2 00@2 50 ℔ dozen.

BOSTON PROVISION MARKET.

Pork and Lard.—Long cuts at $15 25@15 50 ℔ bbl; short cut at $15 50@16 00 ℔ bbl; backs at $16 00@16 50; light backs at $15 50; lean ends at $15 50@16 00 ℔ bbl; prime mess new at $16 50@17 00; extra prime at $12 00@12 50 ℔ bbl; mess pork at $12 50@12 75; pork tongues at $15 00@15 50. Lard is 8¼@8¾c ℔ lb in tierces; 9@9¼c in 10-lb pails; 9¼@9¾c in 5-lb pails, and 9¾@10c in 3-lb pails. Hams—Medium and large at 12¼@13c ℔ lb; small at 13@13¼c; smoked shoulders at 8@8¼c, and smoked ribs at 8@8¼c ℔ lb; rib breakfast bacon at 12¼@13c; boneless breakfast bacon at 13¼@14c; pressed hams at 15¼c. Dressed hogs, city dressed at 6¾@7c ℔ lb, and country dressed at 6c, and live hogs at 5¼@6¼c ℔ lb.

Beef.—Extra plate beef at $14 00@14 50 ℔ bbl; plate at $13 50@14 00 ℔ bbl; extra family at $14 00@14 50; extra mess at $12 50@13 00; mess at $11 50@12 50 ℔ bbl; beef hams at $21; beef tongues, in bbls, $22 00@23 00, and in half bbls at $11 00@12 00. Fresh beef.—Fair steers at 8@9c ℔ lb; choice at 9@9½c ℔ lb; fancy at 10@10½c, with light Texan cattle at 6@7¼c; good heavy hinds at 12¼@13¼c; with second quality at 6@11¼c; good heavy fores at 6¼@6¾c ℔ lb; fancy at 7@7¼c; with second quality at 5¼@6c; rattles at 4¼@5c; ribs at 6@8¼c; rumps at 12@14c; rounds at 6¼@8c; rump loins at 15¼@17¼c; fancy at 18@18¼c; light at 11@14c, and loins at 17@20c ℔ lb; light at 10@15 ℔ lb. Other fresh meats.—Choice lambs at 7@9c ℔ lb, and common to good at 4@6c ℔ lb; choice mutton at 7@8c ℔ lb; light at 4@6c ℔ lb; Eastern veal, choice at 10@11c; common to good at 6@9c; Worcester county at 11@12¼c.

BUTTER, CHEESE AND EGGS.

BOSTON BUTTER MARKET.

Choice fresh-made Western creamery at 28@31c; fair to good fresh-made do at 26@27c; choice ice-house do at 23@25c; Northern do at 23@26c; Western dairy at 18@22c; ladle-packed at 14@16c; fair to good at 12@14c; fresh Northern creamery at 30@32c; fresh New York dairy at 23@25c; do Vermont at 23@25c; Franklin county at 26@28c; straight dairies at 20@22c; fair to good at 17@19c ℔ lb.

BOSTON CHEESE MARKET.

Good to choice Northern at 12¼@12¾c, with best Western at 11¾@12c, and lower grades according to quality.

BOSTON EGG MARKET.

Fresh Eastern 30@31c; held stock 3@4c less; New York and Vermont at 28@30c; Northern at 28@29c; fancy higher; Island, Nova Scotia and New Brunswick at 29@30c; Western at 26@27c; limed at 22@24c.

FLOUR AND GRAIN MARKETS.

BOSTON FLOUR AND GRAIN.

Flour.—Prices steady and well sustained on winter wheats. We quote fine at $3 00@3 25 ℔ bbl; superfine at $3 25@3 50 ℔ bbl; common extras at $3 75@4 00 ℔ bbl; medium extras at $4 25@4 50; choice extras at $4 50@4 75; Canada extra at $5 50; Canada superior at $5 85, and Canada patents at $6 40@6 60; Minnesota bakers' at $5 50@6 00; New York roller at $5 75@6 00; Michigan at $5 25@5 40; Michigan roller at $5 50@5 75; Ohio, Indiana, Southern Illinois and St. Louis patents at $6 50@6 75; fancy at $7 00; Ohio, Indiana, Southern Illinois and St. Louis straights at $5 75@6 15; Ohio, Indiana, Southern Illinois and St. Louis clears at $5 25@5 50; spring patents at $6 75@7 15, and winter wheat patents at $6 25@6 75 ℔ bbl, with some favorite brands at $7 00. Corn meal steady at $2 75@2 85 ℔ bbl, with rye flour at $4 00@4 25 ℔ bbl in a small way. Oatmeal quiet at $4 50@5 00 ℔ bbl for ground, and $5 75@6 25 for cut.

Corn.—Market firm. We quote high mixed at 67c asked; steamer yellow at 65¼c ℔ bush; steamer mixed at 64c ℔ bush.

Oats.—Prices well maintained; No. 2 mixed sold at 38c. We quote No. 1 and extra white at 43@45c ℔ bush; No. 2 white at 40¼@41c ℔ bush; No. 3 white at 39¼c, and mixed at 38@40c ℔ bush, as to quality.

Bran.—Quiet and unchanged. We quote spring bran at $17 50@17 75; winter at $18 25@18 50 ℔ ton for in bulk, with feed and middlings in bulk at $19 00@22 00 ℔ ton. Cotton seed meal steady at $29 00 ℔ ton for prime new crop on the spot, and $27 50 ℔ ton to arrive.

Barley.—Prices steady at quotations. We quote No. 1 Canada six-rowed 92c; No. 2 do at 88c; No. 3 do at 85c; six-rowed State 80@85c; two rowed State at 75@82c.

Rye.—Quiet and steady at 75@78c ℔ bush.

MILWAUKEE, Nov. 12.—Flour steady at $2 50@4 75. Wheat higher; No. 2 spring at 95c. Corn firm; No. 2 at 58c. Oats nominally unchanged; No. 2 at 28¾c. Rye easier; No. 1 at 57¼c; No. 2 at 56c. Barley quiet; No. 2 at 60c; extra No. 3 at 50¼c.

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FOR 1884.

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PERRY MASON & CO., 41 Temple Place, Boston, Mass.

QUINCY MARKET, BOSTON,

Retail Prices.

Reported expressly for the Ploughman, for the week ending Nov. 17.

BEEF, &c.

Sirloin Steak, lb	27@30	Beef Liver	8@16
Rump Steak	23@25	Beef Tongue	13@14
Round Steak	17@18	Corned Beef	6@18
Rib Roast	16@20	Smoked Beef	18@18
Chucks, &c.	10@12	Beef Tongue, salt.	14@16
Tripe	8@15		

Pork, Lard, &c.

Fresh Pork, ℔ lb	10@11	Smoked Should's.	9 @10
Clear Salt Strips	10 @11	Smoked Ribs	10 @11
Single Ham	13 @14	Sausages	10 @11
Corned Shoulders	8@ 9	Pigs' Feet	6@ 9
Briskets	6@ 9	Lard, leaf	10 @11

Veal and Mutton.

Veal, leg	18@20	Mutton, ℔ lb	14 @ 20
Veal, shoulder	10@12½	Mutton, should's	10 @ 12½
Lamb, ℔ lb	11@12	Spg Lamb, h'd q'r	10@ 20
Spring Lamb, per pound	11 @ 20		
South Down, legs, ℔ lb	@		

Poultry, Game, &c.

Turkeys, lb	20 @ 25	Pigeons, wild, doz.	2 00@2 50
Chickens	20 @ 25		
Fresh Fowls	20 @ 22	Philadel. squabs	3 00@3 50
Geese	18 @ 20	Widgeon, pair	50 @ 75
Geese, Green	20@ 25	Teal, ℔ pair	75@
Geese, wild	50@	Snipe, dozen	3 00@3 50
Ducks, common ℔ pair	1 50@2 50	Peep, dozen	@ 60
Ducks, blk, pr	1 00@1 25	Brant, ℔ pair	1 50@2 00
Quail, ℔ doz.	2 50@ 2 00	Yellow Legs, doz	@1 50
Grouse, pr.	1 00@1 25	Plover, dozen	@2 50
Partridges, pr.	75@1 00	Rabbits, each	@
Eng. Pheasants, ℔ pair	@5 00	Venison, ℔ lb	10@ 25
		Woodcock	@ 50
		Pigs, roasting	@3 00
Ducks, Canvas Back, pr.	2 50@3 00		
Pigeons, stall fed	2 50		

Butter, Cheese, &c.

BUTTER.		Fair to good do	15@17
Creamery	33@38	Farm	14@16
Choice dairy	32@35	EGGS.	
Fair to good do	28 @30	Cape	@ 40
Common	22@28	Eastern	@ 34
CHEESE.		Northern	@ 33
Prime Factory	17@18	Western	@ 32

Fruit and Vegetables.

New Apples, pk	60@ 75	Tomatoes, lb	@ 75
Table, peck	75@1 00	Do. Berm'da, qt	@
Baldwins, pk	@ 50	Tomatoes, can	@ 15
Russets	@	Citrons, each	@
Dried, ℔ lb	@ 20	VEGETABLES.	
Pears—		Potatoes, pk	@ 30
Table, doz	50@ 75	Sweet Pot's, lb	@ 5
Bartletts, doz.	@	Turnips, peck	@ 20
Grapes—	@	Beets, peck	@ 40
Concord, lb	10@ 15	Beans—	
Delaware, lb	10@ 15	White, ℔ pk	87 @1 00
Catawba, bx	@ 25	Lima, quart	@
Blk Hamburg	50@ 75	Cabbages, head	15@ 18
Malaga, lb	20@ 25	Carrots, doz	@ 40
Oranges—	@	Parsnips, peck	@ 60
Havana, doz	40 @ 60	Onions, per pk	@ 40
Florida	50@ 60	Cauliflowers	25 @ 40
Jamaica	@ 50	Celery	20 @ 25
Messina	@	Lettuce ℔ head	8 @ 10
Valencia	@	Squashes—	
Lemons, doz	15 @ 25	Hubbard, lb	@ 3
Bananas, doz	40 @ 50	Marrow, lb	@ 3
Peaches, can	20 @ 25	Turban	@ 4
Whortleberries, ℔ can	25 @	Cucumbers, ea	@ 40
Cocoanuts, each	@ 10	Egg Plants, new	@
Cranberries, pk	@1 25	Herbs, gr'n, b'h	5@
Chestnuts, qt	20@	Pickles—℔ gallon—	
Shellbarks, pk.	@ 75	Cucumbers	50 @ 75
Sweet Cider, ℔ gallon	@ 25	Martinoes	@
Potatoes, Bermuda peck	@	Limes qt	@ 1
Bermuda Onions, new, pk	@	Lychesse Nuts, imp, box	@
		per doz	@
		Rhubarb, lb	@
		Artichokes, pk	@ 75

New Maple Sugar, ℔ lb	@
Peaches, (Mass. hot house) per dozen	@
" California, dozen	@
Neufchatel Cheese, dozen	@ 50
Green Peas, ℔ peck	@
String Beans, peck	@
Green Corn, dozen	@
Blueberries, quart	@
Raspberries, quart	@
Cherries, lb	@
Tomatoes, Natives, peck	@
Asparagus, per bunch	@
Olives ℔ gallon	1 25 @1 75
Watermelons, each	@
Strawberries, per quart	@
New Squash, each	@
Pineapples	@
Peaches, natives, per can	@ 25
Okra, ℔ can	20@ 25
Dandelions, peck	@
Spinach, peck	@ 40
Mushrooms	1 25@1 50
Horse Radish, lb	20
Garlic	10@
Radishes, bunch	@ 10
Leeks, per bunch	@ 8

Fish, &c.

Bass, ℔ lb	@ 20	Shad	@
Blue Fish	@ 12	Pickerel, lb	12½@ 15
Codfish, fresh	@ 8	Perch, doz	@ 15
Haddock—		White Fish	@ 17
Fresh, lb	@ 6	Salmon Trout	@ 17
Smoked	@	Brook Trout, lb	@
Halibut, ℔ lb—		Sword Fish, lb	@
Fresh	15@ 20	Lobsters, lb	@ 11
Smoked	@ 20	Frogs' Legs, dz	@ 40
Fins	@ 12½	Herring, salt doz.	@ 55
Cusk, ℔ lb	@ 6	Herring, smok., ℔ doz	@ 25
Mackerel, fresh	20@ 25	Tongues and Sounds, ℔ lb	@ 12½
Mackerel, lb, Spanish	@	Scollops, q't	@ 25
Eels, lb	12 @ 15	Oysters, solid, ℔ gallon	1 20@1 50
Smelts	@ 20	Clams, gallon	@ 70
Flounders	@ 8	Quohaugs, solid, ℔ quart	@ 40
Salmon ℔ lb—		Tautog	@ 12
Fresh	@		
Smoked	@ 25		
Pickled	@ 20		

Soft Shelled Crabs, doz	@
Soup, lb	@
Black Bass, lb	@ 12
Salmon, frozen, lb	@ 40

EXPOSITION OF DR. SHERMAN'S RUPTURE CURE.

DR. J. A. SHERMAN—Dear Sir:

My experience with your treatment is very gratifying since I called on you about eight months ago, suffering with a right side scrotal rupture. I had worn trusses previously, and from the use of them suffered increased pain. From the day you adjusted your appliance to my case I have felt the greatest relief, and through the application of your Curative Compound my improvement has been such as to enable me to pursue my business—which is both active and laborious—without inconvenience; and though I still wear your appliance, it is chiefly because I want to be certain of a cure before leaving it off entirely.

The comfort I have derived from your treatment, regardless of the cure which I feel has been effected, has repaid me a hundredfold for the outlay. This happy result prompts me to recommend your treatment to the afflicted, believing that it will benefit them as it has me if they adhere to your instructions. F. W. FLANDERS.

Lawrence, Oct. 14, 1883.

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Wholesale Prices.

INSIDE QUINCY MARKET

Beef, &c.

Beef, Mess, ℔ bbl, cash	12 00 @13 00	Family,	13 00 @14 00
		Tongu	23 00 @24 00

Dressed Beef.

Sides, ℔ lb	9@10½	Fore Quarters	5@ 7
Hind Quarters	9@12½	Rounds	@ 8
Rumps and Loins	15 @18	Ribs	6 @ 8
Rattles	@ 6		

Pork, Lard, &c.

Backs, bbl	16 50 @17 00	Ohio Prime	11 50 @12 00
Extra Clear,	16 50@17 00	Lard, ℔ lb	8@ 9
Sh't Cut, cl'r.	16 00@16 50	Ohio leaf, lb	8@ 9
Long Cuts, clr	15 50@16 00	Hams, Bos'n ℔ lb	12@ 13
Lean Ends,	15 50@16 00	Hogs, whole	6@ 7
Mess	12 50@13 00		
Ohio mess	12 00@12 50		

Veal and Mutton.

Calves, ℔ lb	8 @ 14	Lamb, lb	11 @
Sheep, ℔ lb	8 @ 12½	Do. Spring, lb	14@
South Down, ℔ lb	@		

Butter, Cheese and Eggs.

BUTTER.		CHEESE.	
Creamery, prime	30@35	Fine Factory	12@ 13
do Fair to good.	27@30	Fair to good do	11@ 12
N Y & Vt dairy prime	28@30	Farm	9@ 11
do do Fair to gd.	20@25	EGGS.	
Western dairy	20@22	Eastern	@
" Ladle packed	14@18	Northern	@
Common grades	14@17	Western	@
		Cape	@

Fruit and Vegetables.

FRUIT		Swt Potatoes	2 50@4 00
Apples	4 00@5 50	Onions, bbl.	2 25@2 50
Cranberries, bl	12@14 00	Beans, white—	
Country	@	Medium, bu.	3 00@ 3 25
Cape	12 00@ 14 00	Pea, bush.	3 25@ 3 50
Lemons, b'x.	3 50@ 6 00	Squashes, cwt—	@
Oranges, case	@ 4 50	Hubbard ℔ bbl, new	2 00@ 2 50
Havana, bbl	@11 00	Marrow. bbl	1 25@ 1 50
Florida box	4 50@ 5 50	℔ ton	@
Messina	@	Quinces, bbl	6 00@ 8 00
VEGETABLES.		Pickles, bbl—	10 00@15 00
Potatoes, bbl	1 75@ 2 00	Cucumber	6 50@
Early Rose.	1 75@ 2 00	Limes	6 00@
Common	1 50@ 1 75		

Olives ℔ gallon	1 50 @1 75
Bananas, per bunch	1 50@ 2 50
Beets, per bushel	@ 1 00
Parsnips, ℔ bush	@ 1 00
Cabbages, Drumhead, ℔ 100	10 00@12 00
" Savoy " bbl	@ 1 50
Turnips, white French " bbl	@ 1 50
" yellow " bbl	@ 1 00
" white flat " bush	75@ 1 00
Celery, ℔ dozen	1 75@ 2 00
Lettuce, ℔ dozen	50@ 75
Spinach, per bushel	@1 00
Rhubarb ℔ lb	@
Spanish Onions per crate	1 00@ 1 25
Peas per bush	@
String Beans per bush	@
Dandelions, ℔ bushel	@

BOSTON SEED MARKET.

RETAIL PRICES.

Barley, bush.	1 50 @	Hung'n Grass, bush	@ 1 25
Buckwht, ℔ bush	@ 1 00	Millet, bush	1 50@ 1 75
Clover, White Dutch	25 @ 35	Red Top, sak.	4 00 @ 4 50
Clover, Red	17 @ 19	R. I. Bent, bu	2 50 @ 3 00
Flax Seed	2 25 @ 2 50	Winter Rye, ℔ bush	@1 00
Fowl Meadow, ℔ bushel	2 50 @ 3 00	Ky. Blue Grass	1 60 @2 00
Herds Grass, ℔ bush	2 20@ 2 50	Orch'd Grass, ℔ bush	@2 50
Spring Rye bush		Golden Millet,	1 75@ 2 00

READ AND RUN.

— The Boston Water Board has [...] dred men at work on the Sudbury R[...]

— Even away as far as Honolulu [...] delight in the game of base ball, [...] here.

— In the recent Chicago election [...] every three citizens cast his vote.

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— Spain appears to have entered t[...] ropean concert as a first class power.

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— The Boston Press Club ate its a[...] ner at Young's Hotel in this city las[...] about seventy members being present[...]

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— Laura Bridgman returned last [...] Perkins Institution for the blind [...] where she has lived since she was [...] Dickens gave a long account of [...] which he took an intense interest [...] first visit to this country, in his [...] Notes." Laura has been passing t[...] with her mother at Hanover, N. H[...] had a very pleasant time, but she [...] happier at the school.

— At the annual meeting of the Br[...] Agricultural Society, last Saturday [...] Dean resigned, and Philander W[...] chosen in his place. Mr. Dean ha[...] nected with the Society for forty year[...]

— We had the first snow squall of [...] on Monday last, at noon and la[...] came down like a wolf on the fold.

— A German Jew-baiter has been [...] privilege of speaking in London.

— Commander C. H. Cushman of [...] States Navy, retired, died in Buffalo [...] at the age of fifty-three. He was [...] Maine, and entered the navy from t[...] 1849.

— Mr. Wm. Henry Hurlbert, form[...] of the New York World, has betaken [...] the solitudes of the Scotch Highlan[...] selected a spot for a residence forty [...] any place, that place being the village [...] in Sutherlandshire.

— Mexico's total debt is 117 milli[...] of which Englishmen hold about $[...] The remainder is held in New York. [...] revenue of Mexico amounts to about [...] dollars, derived chiefly from the stat[...] tariff duties.

— Ireland still furnishes more recr[...] British army than either of the othe[...] of the United Kingdom. Whereas t[...] quota of Ireland is one-seventh of e[...] sand men in the ranks, last year Ir[...] found to have furnished one fifth.

— A milliner's shop occupies the l[...] in Baker street, London, in which B[...] born. He had an extreme aversion [...] anything about his age.

— An engineer in the employ o[...] India Railway Company has discover[...] else site of the historic Black Hole o[...] and has exposed a portion of its wa[...] are in a state of perfect preservatio[...] dimensions of the chamber correspo[...] with those recorded.

— The adjutant general of Indiana p[...] the Secretary of War that there s[...] national encampment next May in W[...] to consist of the best companies, battal[...] ments, batteries, and troops of the [...] Guard from every State.

— Mr. W. W. Corcoran, the banker [...] ington, will be eighty-five years old n[...] He attends daily to business at his [...] writes his letters as he always did, i[...] regular, and painstaking hand.

— The Emperor William of German[...] He has long been distinguished as o[...] most vigorous men of his time, was s[...] extremely feeble. He bids fair to ou[...] marck, commonly called the Iron C[...] He became robust when he gave him[...] military exercises. He is a moderat[...] his eating and drinking habits, which [...] cellor is not.

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— Gambetta left a son who is being [...] in England.

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Mortimer Doncher, aged 121, died on [...] in Derrynan, Leasueur county, Minn. [...] was the last surviving brother of a re[...] family, which far surpasses anythin[...] records of modern times, not only in th[...] any other country. Doncher's mothe[...] her 101st year, his eldest brother at th[...] 108, his second at the age of 117 years 7[...] and 20 days, and himself at the age of 1[...] The father was the shortest lived of th[...] having died at the age of 80. The combi[...] of three brothers reached 346 years; [...] the mother, 446, and taking in the fat[...] years. Doncher has been a remarkabl[...] and active man, never having been real[...] his life. Lately, however, he thought [...] age kept him more or less to his bed, [...] never ill, and even got up and dressed [...] on Wednesday last. The old gentlem[...] from County Clare, Ireland, and coul[...] nothing outside the celtic tongue of his a[...] He possessed full use of all his faculties [...] very last.

☞ Wilson's Magnetic Insoles mai[...] active circulation, promote an agreeabl[...] in the feet and prevent Coughs and Cold[...] all sizes. Ladies insoles are very thin. [...] druggists and shoe dealers. Price 50 ce[...] nov17-2t

— By setting back all our clocks and [...] fifteen minutes, according to the new s[...] of railway time, while we still hold fast [...] old hours of business and work and hom[...] which we are accustomed, the cost of [...] life will be increased in every house a[...] and office. Consequently, in order to av[...] additional expense, it will be necessary [...] all to change our hours.

☞ BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCH[...] "Coughs and Colds: "The only article [...] kind which has done me good service. [...] nothing better."—Rev. R. H. Craig, O[...] N. Y. Sold only in boxes.

883.

COMPANION

1884.

READERS WEEKLY.

two hundred stories yearly, by the
ume will be unequalled in its variety of
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— J. T. Trowbridge
Life, — Thomas Hardy
— C. A. Stephens

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Richard Heath
E. J. Marston
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H. L. Winckley
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EXPOSITION OF
DR. SHERMAN'S
RUPTURE CURE.

. A. SHERMAN—Dear Sir:
experience with your treatment is very grati
since I called on you about eight months ago,
ing with a right side scrotal rupture. I had
trusses previously, and from the day you adjusted
ed increased pain. From the day you adjusted
appliance to my case I have felt the greatest
and through the application of your Curative
ound my improvement has been such as to
me to pursue my business—which is both se
and laborious—without inconvenience; and
h I still wear your appliance, it is chiefly be
I want to be certain of a cure before leaving it
tirely.
comfort I have derived from your treatment,
dless of the cure which I feel has been effected,
paid me a hundredfold for the outlay. This
result prompts me to recommend your treat-
to the afflicted, believing that it will benefit
as it has me if they adhere to your instruc-
F. W. FLANDERS.
rence, Oct. 14, 1883.

RUPTURE

ed and cured without operation, interference
abor or the injury trusses inflict. Photographs
cases before and after cure can be seen at Dr.
SHERMAN'S Office of the Rupture Cure, 25
Street. Only days of consultation, Wednesday
day and Friday of each week. Dr. S.'s book,
endorsements of physicians, clergymen, mer-
, farmers and others who have been cured by
thod, is mailed for 10 cents. Beware of
ns to trap the unwary. Principal Office, 251
way, New York. Days of consultation, Mon-
Tuesday and Saturday of each week.
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Wholesale Prices.

INSIDE QUINCY MARKET

[illegible]

READ AND RUN.

— The Boston Water Board has twelve hundred men at work on the Sudbury River basins.

— Even away as far as Honolulu the natives delight in the game of base ball, the same as here.

— In the recent Chicago election but one in every three citizens cast his vote.

— The Harpers announce that 260,000 copies of the December issue have been ordered.

— Six thousand Americans returned home the season by the Bremen and Hamburg lines of ocean steamers.

— Spain appears to have entered the new European concert as a first class power.

— On account of ill health alone, Mr. John P. Palmer has resigned the presidency of the Marblehead and Swampscott Farmers' Club.

— At an auction at Vergennes, Vt., the other day, a one hundred year old carriage, in which President Monroe once rode, brought only $7.25.

— Ex-Cadet Whittaker has opened a military school for colored youths in Charleston, S. C.

— A harp richly inlaid with ivory, which formerly belonged to Marie Antoinette, is at present in an old curiosity shop in Berlin.

— Young ladies of unbounded leisure, now take to the craze of membership in sanitary science classes.

— In Alleghany City, Penn., a co operative iron mill has been started, which is regarded with much interest by various classes.

— An injunction was finally obtained from a New York judge, restraining the issue of twenty million dollars worth of second mortgage bonds by the Northern Pacific Railroad Company.

— The New York, West Shore and Buffalo Railroad will be opened, its entire length to Buffalo on the 1st of January next. It has already been virtually leased for an indefinite period to the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada.

— Several of the railroads centering in Chicago decline to adopt the new standard of time agreed upon by the time convention held in that city sometime ago. The Illinois Central Railroad Company absolutely refuses to adopt the new standard on its long line running from Chicago to New Orleans and out into Iowa, on the ground that it would cause endless confusion to passengers.

— The trustees of the Episcopal Theological School at Cambridge have filed a petition to the next Legislature for leave to hold real estate to the amount of a million and a half dollars.

— Ninety one cases of contagious diseases were reported in Boston last week.

— It is proposed to hold a Fair at Horticultural Hall in Boston, from the 10th to the 15th of December, in aid of a Home for Aged Couples, which the New England Aid Society designs to establish; and for that purpose it solicits donations of money or goods.

— The Boston Press Club ate its annual dinner at Young's Hotel in this city last Saturday, about seventy members being present.

— On Sunday last the congregation of the Reformed Episcopal Church held the first services in their new church edifice in this city, located at the corner of Dartmouth and Harwich streets. Bishop Nicholson of Philadelphia, formerly rector of St. Paul's Church in this city, was present, and in his discourse explained that the Reformed Church rejects the doctrine of the apostolic succession, and retains episcopacy, not as of divine right, but merely as an established and desirable form of church government. It forbids rationalism on the one hand, and ritualism on the other. And its pulpits are open to clergymen of other denominations.

— Sixty railroads of the country earned in the month of October $29,741,948 against $26,886,860 last year, a gain of $2,855,088, or 11 per cent. The railroads of the country, with such an exhibit, are to be considered in a prosperous condition.

— It is once more reported that Rev. George A. Gordon, of Greenwich, Conn., has accepted the call to the pastorate of the Old South Church in this city.

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— Laura Bridgman returned last week to the Perkins Institution for the blind in this city, where she has lived since she was a little girl. Dickens gave a long account of her case, in which he took an intense interest when on his first visit to this country, in his "American Notes." Laura has been passing the summer with her mother at Hanover, N. H., where she *had a very pleasant time, but she says she is happier at the school.*

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— A German Jew-baiter has been denied the privilege of speaking in London.

— Commander C. H. Cushman of the United States Navy, retired, died in Buffalo on Sunday, at the age of fifty-three. He was a native of Maine, and entered the navy from that State in 1849.

— Mr. Wm. Henry Hurlburt, formerly editor of the New York World, has betaken himself to the solitudes of the Scotch Highlands, having selected a spot for a residence forty miles from any place, that place being the village of Tangue in Sutherlandshire.

— Mexico's total debt is 117 million dollars, of which Englishmen hold about 85 millions. The remainder is held in New York. The annual revenue of Mexico amounts to about 33 million dollars, derived chiefly from the stamp tax and tariff duties.

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— A milliner's shop occupies the little house in Baker street, London, in which Bulwer was born. He had an extreme aversion to saying anything about his age.

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Mortimer Doneher, aged 121, died on Saturday in Derryman, Lesueuer county, Minn. Doneher was the last surviving brother of a remarkable family, which far surpasses anything in the records of modern times, not only in this but in any other country. Doneher's mother died in her 101st year, his eldest brother at the age of 108, his second at the age of 117 years 7 months and 20 days, and himself at the age of 121 years. The father was the shortest lived of the family, having died at the age of 80. The combined ages of three brothers reached 346 years; including the mother, 446, and taking in the father's 526 years. Doneher has been a remarkably healthy and active man, never having been really sick in his life. Lately, however, he thought sheer old age kept him more or less to his bed, but was never ill, and even got up and dressed himself on Wednesday last. The old gentleman came from County Clare, Ireland, and could speak nothing outside the celtic tongue of his ancestors. He possessed full use of all his faculties till the very last.

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— By setting back all our clocks and watches fifteen minutes, according to the new standard of railway time, while we still hold fast to the old hours of business and work and home life to which we are accustomed, the cost of artificial life will be increased in every house and shop and office. Consequently, in order to avoid the additional expense, it will be necessary for us all to change our hours.

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HIS OWN EXECUTOR.

A Well known Gentleman's Philanthrophy and the Commotion Caused by One of His Letters.

(*Rochester Democrat and Chronicle*)

We published in our local columns yesterday morning a significant letter from a gentleman known personally or by reputation to nearly every person in the land. We have received a number of letters protesting against the use of our columns for such "palpable frauds and misrepresentations;" therefore, to confirm beyond a doubt the authenticity of the letter, and the genuineness of its sentiments, a reporter of this paper was commissioned to ascertain all the possible facts in the matter. Accordingly he visited Clifton Springs, saw the author of the letter, and with the following result.

Dr. Henry Foster, the gentleman in question, is 63 or 64 years of age and has an extremely cordial manner. He presides as superintendent over the celebrated sanitarium which accommodates over 500 guests and is unquestionably the leading health resort of the country. Several years ago this benevolent man wisely determined to be his own executor; and, therefore turned over this magnificent property worth $300,000, as a free gift to a board of trustees, representing the principal evangelical denominations. Among the trustees are Bishop A. C. Coxe, Protestant Episcopal, Buffalo; Bishop Mathew Simpson, Philadelphia, Methodist Episcopal; President M. B. Anderson, of the University of Rochester; Rev. Dr. Clark, Secretary of the A. B. C. F. M., of Boston. The benevolent purpose of the institution is the care: 1st.—of evangelical missionaries and their families whose health has been broken in their work. 2nd.—of ministers, of any denomination, in good standing. 3rd.—of members of any church; who otherwise would be unable to secure such care and treatment. The current expenses of the institution are met by the receipt from the hundreds of distinguished and wealthy people who every year crowd its utmost capacity. Here come men and women who were once in perfect health, but neglected the first symptoms of disease. The uncertain pains they felt at first were overlooked until their health became impaired. They little realized the danger before them, nor how alarming even trifling ailments might prove. They constitute all classes, including ministers and bishops, lawyers, judges, statesmen, millionaires, journalists, college professors and officials from all parts of the land.

Drawing the morning *Democrat and Chronicle* from his pocket, the reporter remarked, "Doctor, that letter of yours has created a good deal of talk, and many of our readers have questioned its authenticity."

"To what do you refer?" remarked the doctor. "Have you not seen the paper?"

"Yes, but I have not had time to read it yet."

The reporter thereupon showed him the letter, which was as follows:

CLIFTON SPRINGS SANITARIUM CO.,
CLIFTON SPRINGS, N. Y., Oct. 11, 1883.

DEAR SIR: I am using Warner's Safe Cure, and I regard it as the best remedy for some forms of kidney disease that we have. I am watching with great care some cases I am now treating with it, and I hope for favorable results.

I wish you might come down yourself, as I would like very much to talk with you about your sterling remedy and show you over our institution. Yours truly,

[Signed] HENRY FOSTER, M. D.

"I do not see why anybody should be skeptical concerning that letter," remarked the doctor.

"Isn't it unusual for a physician of your standing and influence to commend a proprietary preparation?"

"I don't know how it may be with others, but in this institution we allow no person to dictate to us what we shall use. Our purpose is to cure the sick, and for that work we use anything we know to be valuable. Because I know Warner's Safe Cure is a very valuable preparation, I commend it. As its power is manifested under my use, so shall I add to the completeness of my commendation."

"Have you ever analyzed it, doctor?"

"We always analyze before we try any preparation of which we do not know the constituents. But analysis, you know, only gives the elements; it does not give the all-important proportions. The remarkable power of Warner's Safe Cure undoubtedly consists in the proportions according to which its elements are mixed." While there may be a thousand remedies made of the same elements, unless they are put together in proper proportions, they are worthless as kidney and liver preparations.

"I hope some day to meet Mr. Warner personally, and extend fuller congratulations to him on the excellence of his preparations. I have heard much of him as the founder of the Warner Observatory, and as a man of large benevolence. The reputed high character of the man himself gave assurance to me in the first place that he would not put a remedy upon the market that was not trustworthy; and it was a source of a good deal of gratification to me to find out by actual experiment that the remedy itself sustained my impressions."

The conclusion reached by Dr. Foster is precisely the same found by Dr. Dio Lewis, Dr. Robert A. Gunn, Ex-Surgeon General Gallagher and others, and proves beyond a doubt the great efficacy of the remedy which has awakened so much attention in the land and rescued so many men, women and children from disease and death.

Foreign Exhibition.

OPEN 9 A. M. TO 10 P. M.

IRELAND'S DAY,

Wednesday, Nov. 21st, 1883.

GRAND MUSICAL CELEBRATION

under the direction of

P. S. GILMORE,

with Grand Chorus of

300 Trained Voices,

embracing the Catholic Choirs of Boston and vicinity, under the Direction of Mr. J. C. LENNON, with

SIGNORA DE CARLO OF NEW YORK,

SOPRANO SOLOIST.

Grand Centennial Organi,

MR. J. FRANK DONAHOE and MR. J. C. LENNON, ORGANISTS.

Gilmore's Celebrated Military Band

Of 40 Pieces and Soloists.

6 HOURS OF MUSIC.

ELEGANT FLORAL DECORATIONS

by W. E. DOYLE, Boston.

Admission to the entire Exhibition and Concert, FIFTY CENTS.

nov17-6t

WINTER

OVERCOATS.

THE particular attention of gentlemen is asked to the large variety of WINTER OVERCOATS which has been manufactured in our workshops this season specially for our retail trade. The utmost degree of care has been exercised in the selection of materials, in the preparation of patterns, and in cutting and making up the garments. The general range of prices is between $20 and $40—the latter price being for a few lots made from some of the finest goods imported this season, lined with rich silk, and cut, made and trimmed as well in every respect as the best garments made to order in this country. Our goods are cut and made in such a way as not to be distinguished from articles made to measure, and the saving in cost, particularly on overcoats, under the system of cutting, making and selling in considerable quantities, instead of by the single garment, is from 20 to 30 per cent.

Gentlemen who have never bought ready-made garments are asked to inspect our stock.

Macullar, Parker & Company,

400 Washington Street, Boston.

113 Westminster St., Providence.

nov17-3t

FOR THE

HOLIDAYS.

There is nothing more useful for Gifts than

FURNITURE,

of which we have an

IMMENSE STOCK,

Our own Manufacture.

At Lowest Possible Prices.

F. M. HOLMES FURNITURE CO.,

116 TREMONT ST.

Studio Building, : : : Boston.

nov17-6t

HOLSTEINS.

Twenty very fine Heifers to calve this winter, just imported and for sale at fair prices.

CHAS. W. WALCOTT, Readville, Mass

nov17-13t

YOUR NAME printed on 50 Cards ... 12 NEW "CONCEALED NAME" Cards ... NORTHFORD CARD CO. Northford, Conn.

nov17-26t

GOLD WATCH FREE!

THE Publishers of the Capitol City Home Guest, the well-known Illustrated Literary and Family Magazine, make the following liberal offer for the Holidays: The person telling us the longest verse in the Bible before January 1st, will receive a Solid Gold Lady's Hunting Case Swiss Watch, worth $50.00. If there be more than one correct answer, the second will receive an elegant Stem-winding Gentleman's Watch. The third a key winding English Watch. Each person must send 25c. with their answer for which they will receive three months' subscription to the Home Guest, a 50-page Illustrated Holiday Book, a Case of 25 articles that the ladies will appreciate and paper containing the names of winners. PUBS. HOME GUEST, HARTFORD, CONN. nov17-3t

NEWS SUMMARY.

The town of Sandwich has voted unanimously against division.

A Japanese gentleman wedded a North Hadley lady on Thursday of last week.

Seven persons were drowned on Sunday in Lake Michigan by the capsizing of a small boat.

Mrs. Carter of East Livermore, Me., was thrown from a wagon on Friday and instantly killed.

New York detectives have captured William E. Brockway and other members of a dangerous gang of counterfeiters.

The suit against Col. C. P. Mattocks of Portland, Manager of the Winslow Packing Company, was abruptly withdrawn on Saturday.

Harriet D. Stowell, aged 42 years, a widow, fell down the basement stairs at the corner of Lincoln and Wilmot streets and broke her neck. She died instantly.

A barn owned by John F. Harris, of Bath, Me., was burned Friday night. His seven hundred dollar horse Independent and another horse were burned.

Hon. Edwin L. Barney, of New Bedford, Mass., a prominent lawyer, was thrown from a carriage Sunday and was seriously, and it was feared internally, injured.

Matilda Johnson, an East Providence colored woman, confesses that she tried to burn William Beazeley's house. Later she said the fire was accidental. She is in jail.

Albert Ulmer was caught in an engine at the Crockett quarry Sunday, at Rockport and was fearfully scalded before he could be rescued. He will probably die.

A violent gale broke over Toronto Sunday night, leveling telegraph wires, trees, fences, etc. A considerable quantity of snow fell Monday morning. The weather is cold.

A young man named Kenny, eighteen years of age, residing at 75 Mason street, Salem, broke his arm while wrestling at Winslow and Roger's shoe factory on Saturday afternoon.

Aaron Bliss, an old man living alone in Monson, was found dead in his bed a few days ago. Between $4000 and $5000 in money and securities were found about his person.

The large barn of Thomas H. Haskell in Ligonia, Me., was burned Sunday afternoon with its contents, consisting of hay and tools. The stock was saved. Loss $1500; fully insured.

Homer N. Choate of Newark, N. J., a bank teller, found a burglar in his house on Saturday morning and killed him. The dead man has not been identified, except that his initials are J. C.

James M. Dwyer, overseer of the yard hands at Wamsutta Mills, New Bedford, Mass., was killed Monday by a piece of machinery falling on him as it was being hoisted into one of the mills.

The Kennebec, Me., Journal says that it is very evident from what lumbermen say that the cut of lumber the coming winter will be smaller than it was last. There seems to be a lack of confidence in the lumber market.

C. Wilmot of Boston, a brakeman on a night freight train on the Boston and Albany Railroad, was caught between two cars near Grafton Friday night and severely injured. He was taken to the Massachusetts General Hospital.

The iron market in New York is much excited over the decline in pig iron to $29 50 per ton. This is the lowest point reached, with one exception, since 1876. A member of the Exchange said that nothing like a panic was looked for.

At Franklin, John Holland r, five years old, exploded a gun cartridge on Friday by striking it with a stone. The charge exploded in his face and hand, mangling both terribly. He will lose part of the fingers of one hand and the sight of one eye.

Saturday night near Franklin, Southampton county, Va., the residence of Asa L. Biggs, the son of the late Judge Biggs of North Carolina was burned. Mr. Biggs perished in the flames, and his wife was severely burned in an effort to save him.

A freight train was wrecked at Braintree, Vt., on Friday morning and Engineer Edward Hebard and the fireman and brakeman were badly hurt. The locomotive, "Joseph Clark," and four cars were badly smashed and some valuable cattle were killed.

Two large barns together with 100 tons of hay, 1000 bushels of grain, 28 head of cattle and farming tools, the property of Thomas Edwards of Cambridge, Vt., were consumed by fire Monday morning, caused by lightning. Loss $8000; insured for $4000.

A man supposed to be John A. Richardson of Worcester was struck and instantly killed near Palmer Monday morning by a train on the Boston and Albany Road. He had got out of the way of a freight train, but failed to see the approaching passenger train.

The finest mansion in New York State outside of the city—that of Mr. Charles H. Housman, at Valatis, Columbia county, N. Y. was burned at 3 o'clock Monday morning, the family barely escaping with their lives. The loss is $150,000 and the insurance $90,000.

Three children of George E. Barnes, proprietor of the Sagoewatha House, Atlantic City, N. J. while riding in a phaeton Saturday morning, were struck by a freight train at the Arctic avenue crossing of the narrow gauge railroad and all fatally injured. Two have already died.

August Grothe, a street car driver, in Milwaukee, was shot in the face and back Sunday night by highwaymen, who attempted to steal his cash box. Whipping up his mules, he drove a mile to the car barns, where he fell over the dashboard. His wounds are fatal. The thieves got nothing.

About 12.30 o'clock Sunday morning a fire broke out in the East Liberty stockyard, where all the stock shipped from the West and South over the Pennsylvania Railroad Company's lines is fed and watered before being shipped East. The fire was extinguished in about an hour; loss $50,000.

At Exeter, N. H., on Friday night Owen Cunningham was knocked down and robbed of $12 by two parties giving the names of James Broderick and John McCarthy of Charlestown, Mass., In the Police Court they were bound over in $200 for their appearance at the April term of the Supreme Court.

One day last week Benjamin Morrill, one of the thrifty and enterprising farmers of Salisbury, now in his eighty-sixth year, harvested one and a half acres of heavy corn. After eating a hearty supper he went to the barn, where he husked till about eleven o'clock and then retired for the evening.—[Amesbury Villager.

John Driscoll, a carpenter of Waterbury, Conn., was found propped up between rocks in a field early Sunday morning with a pistol in his hand and a pistol wound in his head. He was unconscious and has remained in that condition since. He was last seen in a barber shop at midnight, where he acted strangely.

Oscar, the 15 year-old son of Richard Pinkham of Dover Point, N. H. was probably fatally injured Monday morning by the explosion of a dynamite cartridge. He had it in his hand and applied a lighted match. Both hands and arms and his body were shockingly torn and his face disfigured. The windows in the house were broken.

The tannery of James Ballery & Co. on River Avenue, Alleghany, Pa., and a row of brick dwelling houses belonging to the same firm, were burned Saturday night. The fire broke out in the centre of the tannery and spread so rapidly that a number of hands escaped with difficulty. Of the houses, eight were destroyed and eight badly damaged. The loss is $125,000; insurance $75,000. The origin of the fire is a mystery.

The inward Medford train on the Boston and Maine Railroad was detained at Somerville on Saturday evening by a broken switch rod, and was run into by a train from Reading, also inward bound. The engine of the latter train was damaged and a baggage car was smashed. It is said that several persons were slightly injured and Daniel Enwright of Medford was severely injured in the stomach.

Maggie Murray, aged about 30 years, took a room at the Montreal House, 44 Portland st., Boston, Saturday night. At 9 o'clock Sunday morning a servant took her some drinking water, which had been ordered. The woman was then, the servant states, sitting on the side of the bed. An hour later she was found dead in the room. The medical Examiner was notified, and will investigate the case.

The Capt. Francis Brigham house on Washington street, Hudson, was burned on Saturday. The property, which was owned by Waldo Brigham of Cambridge, consisted of a large old-fashioned two story dwelling house and a stable. The loss is probably $5000. The insurance was placed as follows: On house, $3000; on barn, $1000; on furniture $1000; on stock and hay, $400—divided as follows; Royal of England, $4400; Springfield of Springfield, $1000. Between $100 and $200 in money was burned.

Ansonia, Conn., had a lively lot of runaways the other day. Mrs. George Hine was riding with her father when the harness broke and they were spilled into the ditch. The horse ran and struck an ox cart driven by Mrs. Hines son Walter, the oxen ran away and struck a wagon driven by a boy named Stowe, whose horse ran into another team, driven by young Stowe's father, and piled up the three last teams, two boys, the man and the oxen in a heap. Mrs. Hines had an arm broken, but everybody else came up smiling.

A freight train on the Troy and Greenfield Railroad, bound West, took the east bound track at Zoar Station Saturday, and stopped to let a passenger train bound West pass it. While standing at Zoar a construction train of the same road rushed into the depot on the same track and collided with the freight train with terrible force. The engine was lifted from the track and fell on the other engine, and several cars were piled promiscuously about. One brakeman was seriously injured. The damage will be heavy.

A passenger train on the Salem and Lowell Railroad, due at Peabody at 8.45 Saturday morning, was derailed a short distance from that town. A cow wandered upon the track at Phelps's Crossing, was struck by the locomotive and the entire train went off the track. The engine was turned upon its side and wrecked. The engineer, Alpha Clement of Lowell, received severe injuries to the spine and internally and suffers partial paralysis. There were several narrow escapes, but none of the forty passengers were injured more than by the shaking up. Simeon A. Long was thrown through a window and in a brook by the side of the track, whence his dog was shot out after him, but neither man or beast suffered the least injury.

A fire broke out at noon Monday in the United States Hotel, a large three-story frame structure, corner of Main and Centre streets, at Shenandoah, Pa. The wind was blowing a hurricane at the time, which continued through the afternoon. The building was soon enveloped in flames which communicated to the adjoining buildings north of Centre street. The flames communicated with the block on the opposite side of the street, and at 3 o'clock sixteen street fronts were destroyed, including the United States Hotel, Odd Fellows' Hall, Academy of Music, the Herald office row and Opera House, Mining Herald and Saturday Evening News offices. Assistance was telegraphed for, which was responded to from Pottsville Ashland, Girardville, Tamaqua, Mahoney City and other places. Over 250 families are homeless, having lost everything. The loss is variously estimated at from three quarters to a million dollars. It is utterly impossible to give the amount of insurance, but it is supposed to be large. But few serious accidents happened. One young man, named George Henton, on his way home attempted to jump on a passing engine and had both legs cut off. He will die.

A Pretty Woman's Secret.

Fear of discovery, when she resorts to false hair and dyes, is a source of constant anxiety to her. The very persons from whom she most desires to hide the waning of her charms are the ones most likely to make the discovery. But there is no reason why she should not regain and retain all the beauty of hair that was her pride in youth. Let her use AYER'S HAIR VIGOR, and, not only will her hair cease to fall out, but a new growth will appear where the scalp has been denuded; and locks that are turning gray, or have actually grown white, will return to their pristine freshness and brilliance of color. AYER'S HAIR VIGOR cures

Hereditary Baldness.

GEORGE MAYER, *Flatonia, Texas*, was bald at 23 years of age, as his ancestors had been for several generations. One bottle of HAIR VIGOR started a growth of soft, downy hair all over his scalp, which soon became thick, long, and vigorous.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

is *not a dye*, but, by healthful stimulation of the roots and color glands, speedily restores to its original color hair that is

Turning Gray.

MRS. CATHERINE DEAMER, *Point of Rocks, Md.*, had her hair suddenly blanched by fright, during the late civil war. AYER'S HAIR VIGOR restored it to its natural color, and made it softer, glossier, and more abundant than it had been before.

Scalp Diseases

Which cause dryness, brittleness, and falling of the hair, dandruff, itching, and annoying sores, are all quickly cured by AYER'S HAIR VIGOR. It cured HERBERT BOYD, *Minneapolis, Minn.*, of intolerable **Itching of the Scalp;** J. N. CARTER, JR., *Occoquan, Va.*, of **Scald Head;** MRS. D. V. S. LOVELACE, *Lovelaceville, Ky.*, of **Tetter Sores;** MISS BESSIE H. BEDLOE, *Burlington, Vt.*, of **Scalp Disease and Dandruff.** Torpidity of the roots of the hair, which, if neglected, may result in incurable baldness, is readily cured by AYER'S HAIR VIGOR. As

A Toilet Luxury

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR has no equal. It is colorless, cleanly, delightfully perfumed, and has the effect of making the hair soft, pliant, and glossy.

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A Medicine for Woman. Invented by a Woman. Prepared by a Woman.

The Greatest Medical Discovery Since the Dawn of History.

☞ It revives the drooping spirits, invigorates and harmonizes the organic functions, gives elasticity and firmness to the step, restores the natural lustre to the eye, and plants on the pale cheek of woman the fresh roses of life's spring and early summer time.

☞ Physicians Use It and Prescribe It Freely ☜

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulant, and relieves weakness of the stomach.

That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

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No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness, and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.

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OBITUARY.

Death of Ex Gov. Head of New Hampshire at Hooksett.

CONCORD, N. H., Nov. 12, 1883. Ex. Gov. Natt Head died at his home in Hooksett this evening, after a lingering illness, aged 55. He was born in Hooksett May 20, 1828. He was of Welsh and Scotch ancestry. John and Nathaniel Head, brothers, emigrated from Wales and settled in Bradford, Mass.; subsequently they removed to Pembroke, N. H. Nathaniel, the great grandfather of the subject of this sketch, was a prominent and patriotic citizen of his adopted town. He served through the Revolution, afterward rose to the command of the Third Brigade of the State militia, and represented Pembroke in the Legislature. Natt Head's grandfather was Col. Nathaniel Head, who was a Captain in Col. Reynolds regiment in the Revolution, and in later years Colonel of the Eleventh Regiment of State troops. Gov Head's father was Col. John Head of Hooksett, born May 20, 1791, and died August 7, 1835. He was a farmer and lumber operator, and inheriting the martial ardor of his ancestors, he became actively identified with the State force. Natt Head's mother was before marriage Miss Anna Brown, granddaughter of William Brown, who emigrated from Scotland and settled in Chester, N. H., and daughter of William Brown, a sea captain, who made numerous voyages around the world. On the maternal side Gov. Head's great aunt, Betsey Brown, daughter of Rev. Joseph Brown, M. D., of the Church of England, married the distinguished Hon. Samuel Livermore of Holderness, N. H., who was Chief Justice of the Superior Court of Judicature. Gov. Head had the advantages of the common school and of the Pembroke Academy. He was only seven years of age when his father died, but was soon able to assist his mother in directing the work of the farm and the mill; and to such experience united with her kindly influence may be attributed the formation of those principles of character which led to the marked success which the son achieved in later years in business and political life.

After the death of his mother Natt Head settled the estate, and in company with his brother William purchased the interests of the other heirs and farmed in joint partnership under the firm name of Natt & W. F. Head; that has since continued, there never having been any division of their income, or of the large amount of property which they owned. In promptness in meeting every business operation, it will not be invidious to say that no firm in New Hampshire has a more honorable record. From boyhood Gov. Head was actively allied to the interests of agriculture. He was a director five years and President eleven years of the New Hampshire State Agricultural Society. An officer of the Merrimack County Association, a Trustee of the New England Society since its organization, and an ex Trustee of the College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts at Hanover. He was widely known as a popular speaker at fairs and farmers' meetings. While President of the State Society he inaugurated the first farmers' convention ever held in New England, and which called out many of the ablest agricultural speakers in the country. He inherited military taste and enthusiasm from three generations. He was active in the formation of and was one of the first members of the famous Hooksett Light Infantry of the old State troops. For four years he was Drum Major of the Eleventh Regiment: was an original member of the celebrated Governor's Horse Guards, being Drum Major and Chief Bugler during the existence of the corps; was a charter member and four years Commander of the Amoskeag Veterans of Manchester; was an honorary member of the Boston Lancers; was a member and ex-Sergeant of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Boston; was chief of the staff of Gov. Joseph A. Gilmore and was an honorary member of other military organizations. The Head Guards of Manchester was named in his honor.

Governor Head was in charge of the Soldiers' Asylum near Augusta, Me., during the illness of the Deputy Governor, and after the fire he rebuilt the establishment. As a contractor, he built several sections of the Concord and Portsmouth Railroad and of the branch line from Suncook to Pittsfield. In early life he was elected to various town offices; was a Deputy Sheriff and represented Hooksett in the Legislature in 1861 and 1862. March 26, 1864, he was brought conspicuously before the public by receiving from Governor Gilmore the appointment of Adjutant, Inspector General and Quartermaster of the State. His faithful administration of the affairs of that department won for him the highest measure of praise, and the official reports which he issued, in extent, correctness and comprehensive information, are not surpassed by those in any other State in the Union. During the war his constant and unwearied devotion, sympathy and generous help to the boys in blue gained him the title of "The Soldier's Friend."

In 1875 the well remembered controversy occurred in the Old Second Senatorial District regarding the spelling of his name on the ballots, and upon that technicality his votes, he having a plurality, were thrown out. The succeeding year he was handsomely elected, and reelected in 1877, when he was made President of the Senate.

In September, 1878, at the Republican State Convention, which was the first to select candidates for a biennial term, General Head was nominated for Governor by a decided majority on the first ballot. The "Greenback" movement seemed to imperil the success of his party in that campaign, but by reason of General Head's great popularity he was chosen by the people by a majority of 488. His elevation to the Executive chair was for a term of two years; he was not a candidate for renomination. His Gubernatorial administration was throughout eminently successful. During the time he filled that office the famous criminal case of Buzzell, the Brookfield murderer, was disposed of, and the project of a new State Prison was continued to a successful completion.

Gov. Head was chosen to many responsible financial positions. He was a Director of the Suncook Valley Railroad, of the First National Bank of Manchester, and of the New Hampshire Fire Insurance Company of the city; President of the China Savings Bank at Suncook, and a Trustee of the Merrimac River Savings Bank at Manchester. He had risen high in Freemasonry and Odd Fellowship. He was a member of Jewell Lodge at Suncook and of Mount Horeb Royal Arch Chapter, Adoniram Council, and Trinity Commandery of Manchester. He was a member of the Supreme Council, having taken all the degrees of the Ancient and Accepted Scottish rite, including the 33d, and all in the right of Memphis to the 94th. He was an honorary of the Boston Consistory and Illustrious Grand Chancellor of the Sublime Consistory of New Hampshire. He was a charter member of Howard Lodge of Odd Fellows, and also belonged to the Hildreth Encampment, both of Suncook, and was a charter member of Friendship Lodge of Hooksett. Gov. Head was also a member of the Oriental Lodge of the Knights of Pythias of Suncook. He had been a long time a member of the New Hampshire Historical Society, and had served as its Vice President. He was a strong advocate of every measure for the improvement of the public school system or for the elevation of all educational interests. Gov. Head was married Nov. 18, 1863, to Miss Abbie M. Sandford of Lowell, Mass. They had three children, of whom one daughter, Annie, survives. The old home of his father was several years ago removed, and on its site Gov. Head erected an elegant brick mansion. Gov Head was of commanding personal appearance, of courteous and agreeable manners, and enjoyed a great personal popularity.

The Funeral of Ex-Gov. Head.

(Special Dispatch to the Boston Journal.)

CONCORD, N. H., Nov. 14. Trinity Commandery of Knight Templars of Manchester will perform the burial service at the funeral of ex Gov. Head at Hooksett tomorrow. The Amoskeag Veterans, the Head Guards and numerous other military and secret organizations will attend. The members of Gov. Head's staff have been invited as friends of the family. Prayers at the house will be said by Rev. Mr. Rollins of Hooksett. Col. John K. Piper of Manchester will have the direction of all the public ceremonies. The burial will be in the Hooksett cemetery.

— The Comte de Paris has completed the concluding volumes of his "History of the American Civil War," which will be issued early next year.

☞ THOUSANDS will bear testimony (and do it voluntarily) that VEGETINE is the best medical compound yet placed before the public for renovating and purifying the blood, eradicating all humors, impurities or poisonous secretions from the system, invigorating and strengthening the system debilitated by disease; in fact, it is, as many have called it, "The Great Health Restorer."

— Party politics in Honolulu runs in a strain like this. The opposition press asserts, that the government was preserved from actual bankruptcy by the kindness of Col. Spreckels, who paid his taxes in advance.

MY WIFE HAD FITS.

"For 35 years," says our correspondent Henry Clark, of Fairfield, Lenawee Co., Mich., "my wife had fits. They would last about an hour, and sometimes longer. *Samaritan Nervine* has permanently cured her."

— Dio Lewis suggests that the true way to vanquish Mormonism is to send out a number of young men to marry the daughters of Mormon mothers, with which plan it is asserted that the mothers themselves will readily fall in.

☞ Being entirely vegetable, no particular care is required while using Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets." They operate without disturbance to the constitution, diet, or occupation. For sick headache, constipation, impure blood, dizziness, sour eructations from the stomach, bad taste in mouth, bilious attacks, pain in region of kidney, internal fever, bloated about stomach, rush of blood to head, take Dr. Pierce's "pellets." By druggists.

— One of the chief items in the expense of maintaining a sleeping car is the washing bill. A car is entirely emptied and cleaned as soon as it reaches its destination, and the linen is sent straight to the laundry.

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An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East Indian missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES. 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.
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Autograph testimonials shown to any who will call. All water supply materials promptly furnished, Pumps, Water Pipe, small and Railroad frost proof Tanks a speciality. Full satisfaction guaranteed to all purchasers.

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Is made of fresh meat, fresh bone, dried and ground to a sweet meal, which fowls eat greedily, stimulating egg production, and a healthy condition. Trial bags, 15 lbs., 50 cents; 30 lbs., $1.00; 100 lbs., $2.50.

Bowker's Ground Oyster Shells made from shells, thoroughly washed, and reduced to the proper size for feeding. This supplies the lime, and is a substitute for bone, being cheaper. 25 lb. bags, 30 cents; 100 lbs. $1.00.

Bowker's Bone Meal for Cattle, made from carefully selected bone, reduced to a meal—white, clean and perfectly sweet. Many farmers claim that the feeding of bone meal prevents abortion in cows. If your cattle are gnawing boards or old boots, it is an indication that they require bone to meet a want of their system. 10 lb. Bag, 50 cents; 100 lbs, $3.00

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A NEW IDEA

AGENTS WANTED TO SELL OUR

KITCHEN CABINET.

A receptacle for flour, meal, bread, table linen, and everything of use in a kitchen, having also a Bread Board, all at hand when needed, secure from vermin, neat in design, simple in construction, cheap, useful, and durable. It is already the most popular article ever invented. Illustrated Catalogue free. Address, J. E. SHEPARD & Co., Cincinnati O., or Kansas City, Mo.

sep29-6t (eow2t)

DYKE'S BEARD ELIXIR ... L. L. SMITH & CO., Sole Ag'ts, Palatine, Ill.

sep22-eow18t

THANKSGIVING NOVEMBER 29.

The President's Proclamation.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 27.—The President has issued the following proclamation:

In furtherance of the custom of this people at the closing of each year to engage upon a day set apart for that purpose in a special festival of praise to the Giver of all Good, I, Chester A. Arthur, President of the United States, do hereby designate THURSDAY, *the 29th day of November* next as a day of National Thanksgiving. The year which is drawing to an end has been replete with evidences of Divine goodness. The prevalence of health, the fullness of the harvests, the stability of peace and order, the growth of fraternal feeling, the spread of intelligence and learning, the continued enjoyment of civil and religious liberty—all these and countless other blessings are cause for reverent rejoicing. I do, therefore, recommend that on that day above appointed the people rest from their accustomed labors and meeting in their several places of worship, express their devout gratitude to God that He hath dealt so bountifully with this Nation, and pray that His grace and favor abide with it forever.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed. Done at the city of Washington this 26th day of October, in the year of our Lord 1883, and of the independence of the United States the 108th.

(Signed) CHESTER A ARTHUR.

By the President,

FREDERICK T. FRELINGHUYSEN, Secretary of State.

A PROCLAMATION.

BY HIS EXCELLENCY BENJ. F. BUTLER, GOVERNOR AND COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF, FOR A DAY OF PUBLIC THANKSGIVING AND PRAISE.

In joyful obedience to a revered institution of our pious ancestors, which has become hallowed into law; in humble and grateful recognition of our duty to our Heavenly Father, who has showered on this people, in addition to His other unbounded mercies, the great blessings of civil and religious freedom in thought and action, planted, nurtured and perfected by them under His guidance—with the advice and consent of the Executive Council, I do hereby appoint and proclaim Thursday, the twenty-ninth day of November, current, a day of Thanksgiving and Praise to Almighty God, the Giver of all good, and His Son, our Saviour, the Lord Jesus Christ who has redeemed us from the power of all evil; to be observed as such by all the good people of the Commonwealth.

On that day, let all the members of each household assemble together, and with cheerful minds and happy hearts, young and old, around the firesides and amid the joys of home, give thanks to God for all His blessings and mercies, as was done aforetime.

Let all the families feast together and partake of the good things He has provided for them following the example of Him who took the cup and gave thanks, and gave it to His disciples, saying, "Drink ye all of it."

"He that regardeth the day regardeth it unto the Lord; and he that regardeth not the day to the Lord, he doth not regard it. He that eateth eateth to the Lord, for he giveth God thanks."

Let every one that hath an overflow of blessings remember the poor and lowly who may be deprived of them, and give and make happy according to his abundance; and thus, on that day, cheer the heart and quicken the gratitude of every such one: for how can any refrain from thanks to Him when partaking of his blessings?

"God loveth a cheerful giver."

"Therefore let us offer the sacrifice of praise to God continually that is, the fruit of our lips, giving thanks to His name."

"So shall we offer unto God thanksgiving and pay our vows unto the Most High."

"And let them sacrifice the sacrifices of thanksgiving and declare His works with rejoicing."

Let every one be merry and mirthful with every innocent sport and pleasure, rejoicing thereby in the goodness of God.

So shall all men testify to the glory of the Father, who, in his Providence, has given the earth her increase for the farmer; strengthened the arm of the artisan; stayed the tempest from the fishermen and merchants; raised up the poor and the lowly, and ordained an upward progress of the people, and given them power in the end, in the due time of His Providence, to obtain equal justice and equal rights for all men.

"He reigns! the Lord, the Saviour reigns!
Praise Him in evangelic strains:
Let the whole earth in songs rejoice,
And distant islands join their voice."

Given at our Council Chamber in Boston, this seventh day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty three, and in the one hundred and eighth year of the Independence of the United States of America.

BENJ. F. BUTLER.

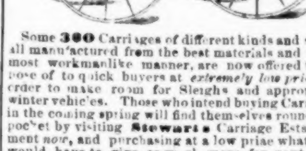
By His Excellency the Governor, with the advice and consent of the Council.

HENRY B PIERCE, Secretary.

God save the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

CARRIAGES.

At Very Low Prices.



Some 300 Carriages of different kinds and styles all manufactured from the best materials and in the most workmanlike manner, are now offered to dispose of to quick buyers at *extremely low prices*, in order to make room for Sleighs and appropriate winter vehicles. Those who intend buying Carriages in the coming spring will find themselves roundly in pocket by visiting Stewart's Carriage Establishment *now*, and purchasing at a low price what they would have to give so much more for next year. Such opportunities are extremely rare, and those readers and patrons of the Ploughman who keep carriages of any sort in their service will do well to visit Stewart's without delay and secure veritable bargains in this line.

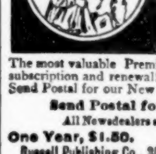
S. A. STEWART & CO.,

118 Sudbury St., and Branch Store, 13 Green St., Boston.

nov17-26t

WANTED—LADIES AND YOUNG MEN wishing to earn $1 to $3 every day quietly at their homes; work furnished; sent by mail; no canvassing; no stamps required for reply. Please address EDWARD F. DAVIS & CO., 58 South Main st., Fall River, Mass. nov17-4t

Our Little Ones and The Nursery.



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The Literary and Artistic success of the Age! Every Article written expressly for its pages! Every Picture made expressly for this work, by the best Artists.

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Russell Publishing Co., 36 Bromfield St., Boston, Mass.

nov17-2t

Big Chirstmas Offer, 1883.

WE will send the PHILADELPHIA HERALD (size of *Harper's Weekly*) to any address, 14 months, and either of our two beautiful Chromos in ten colors "Presenting the Bride," or "The Garfield Family," size 24x30 inches, also 50 Visiting Cards (no two alike) with any name you wish printed on them. Life of the probable Democratic Presidential Candidate for 1884, GEN WINFIELD SCOTT HANCOCK, (120 pages, with cover) and one doz. Lithographic Cards of popular Actresses, all prepaid, for only 70 cts one-cent stamps.

L. LUM SMITH,

nov17-1t 912 Arch St., Phila, Pa.

A BARGAIN! Will Sell for $2,200, $1,000 Cash; Balance in 2 years. Title perfect. A desirable Farm on public road, two miles from Town of Washington, N. C.; 40 acres cleared and in improved state cultivation; 100 acres in wood—pine, ash, oak, holly, &c. all clay subsoil; excellent neighborhood; good water; healthy locality; small dwelling; satisfactory reason for selling. For other information address

R. G. MONTGOMERY,

nov17-4t Washington, N. C.

50C. TO $2.00 per hour at home. No peddling. No humbug. The Secret revealed, and 15 samples, worth $5, for 10c. (*Name this paper*). Address H. E. SLAYTON, Montpelier, Vt. nov17-eow4t

Farm and Stock for Sale.

Owing to continued ill health, the subscriber offers for sale his Farm, situated on the Upton road, one mile from the centre of Milford; also his Stock comprising some of the finest in this section. The Farm is supplied with plenty and durable water, conveyed to both House and Barn; it is tocked with a choice variety of fruit trees of apple, pear, peach, small fruit, grapes and currants in variety. Will keep 15 cows and a pair of horses the year round. Milk sold at the door. For milk, fruit and early vegetables it is not excelled in this section. The Stock at present consists of 1 horse, 4 cows, 1 pair 2-year old grade Swiss steers, weight 2100, and 11 grade Swiss heifers coming in between 10th of February and 20th of April, and 1 thoroughbred Swiss bull, 4 years old, Zug Tell, No. 106 in Herd Book.

The Farm and Stock will be sold as a whole on in lots to suit purchasers.

Those wishing to purchase are cordially invited to come and see for themselves.

F. M. INMAN.

Milford, Oct. 15th, 1883. oc20-6t

CHEAP FARMS

NEAR MARKETS.

The State of Michigan has more than 4,500 miles of railroad and 1,600 miles of Lake transportation, schools and churches in every county, public buildings all paid for, and no debt. Its soil and climate combine to produce large crops, and it is the best fruit State in the Northwest. Several million acres of unoccupied and fertile lands are yet in the market at low prices. The State has issued a NEW PAMPHLET containing a map and descriptions of the soil, crops and general resources of *every county* in the State, which may be had free of charge by writing to the COMM'R OF IMMIGRATION, DETROIT, MICH. oct20-16t

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLET & Co., Portland Me.

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Tickets and Staterooms secured at Company office, 214 Washington street, cor. State, and at Boston & Providence R. R. Station

J. W. RICHARDSON, Agent, Boston.

A. A. FOLSOM, Supt. B. & P. R. R. jly28-tf

A MUSICAL INSTRUMENT that will play any tune, and that any one, even a child, can operate.

The Organette has gained such a world-wide reputation, that a lengthy description of it is not necessary. It will be sufficient to say that it is a PERFECT ORGAN that plays mechanically all the sacred airs, popular music, songs, dances, etc. etc. It consists of three strong bellows and set of reeds with EXPRESSION box and SWELL. A strip of perforated paper represents the tune, and it is only necessary to place the paper tune in the instrument, as shown in the picture, and turn the handle, which both operates the bellows and propels the paper tune. The perforations in the paper allow the right reeds to sound and a perfect tune is the result, *perfect in time, execution, and effect*, without the least knowledge of music being required of the performer; even a little child can operate it, as is shown in the picture, a little girl is playing a song and her playmates are singing the words. It is tuned in the key best suited for the human voice to sing by. It interests and entertains both old and young, assists in training the voice and AFFORDS HOURS OF SOCIAL AMUSEMENT. The Organette is perfectly represented by the picture. It is made of *solid black walnut*, decorated in gilt, and is both handsome and ornamental. The price of similar instruments has hitherto been $8, and the demand has constantly increased until now there are over 75,000 in use. We are encouraged to place the Organette on the market at this greatly reduced price, believing that the sale will warrant the reduction. The Organette, though similar in construction is an *improvement* upon our well-known Organette, which sells for $8 and $10. It contains the same number of reeds and plays the same tunes. Our offer is this: On receipt of $7 we will send the Organette by express to any address and include FREE $3.50 worth of music, or on receipt of $8 we will send it with over $1.50 worth of music FREE, or for $8.50 we will send it with small selection of music, FREE. The price includes boxing and packing. *These are agent's prices, and we will appoint the first purchaser from any town our agent, if he so desires.* Address, The Massachusetts Organ Co., 57 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

$7 for $3.50.

nov17-1t

The "Richards" Double-Barreled Breech-Loading Shot Gun

Is one of the MOST WONDERFUL BARGAINS EVER OFFERED IN SPORTING GOODS. The price at which we offer this Gun is but a trifle above the ACTUAL COST OF MANUFACTURE and is given for a Limited Time only in order to at once introduce this INCOMPARABLE GUN to the sporting public.

The "RICHARDS" has elegant fine STEEL BARRELS, ENGRAVED AND POLISHED WALNUT STOCK, strong and easy action, CHOKE OR STRAIGHT BORED, 10 or 12 GAUGE, has the Automatic Shell Ejector, and uses either paper or brass reloadable shells. The barrels are from 28 to 32 inches in length, and its weight is from 7 1-2 to 9 1-2 pounds. All of the working parts are of the FINEST ENGLISH STEEL, and are CASE-HARDENED AND BLUED, making them durable and lasting. Its action directly in front of the trigger guard is THE STRONGEST, MOST SIMPLE AND DURABLE in the world. It can never get out of order. For ACCURACY, POWER, BEAUTY OF WORKMANSHIP, CLOSE AND STRONG SHOOTING QUALITIES, as well as the rapid manner in which it can be loaded and fired, *cannot be excelled*.

THE ENGLISH MANUFACTURERS, for whom we are SOLE AGENTS, have instructed us to offer a LIMITED NUMBER of these first-class Guns at $1 less than the retail price, in order that they may become as favorably known here as in Europe.

COUPON. This Coupon is Worth $12 and will be received as part payment for one of our CELEBRATED DOUBLE-BARRELED BREECH-LOADING "RICHARDS" $25 GUNS, as above described, provided you cut this out and return it to us with $13 in cash BEFORE JAN. 1, 1884, but in no case will we sell or ship this Gun for LESS THAN $25 unless this Coupon is returned with $13 when you order.

EVERY GUN WARRANTED EXACTLY AS REPRESENTED OR MONEY REFUNDED. Our price for this Gun at our store is $25, and dealers in the West charge from $30 to $40 each, but in order to more fully introduce them and to do it quickly we make a SPECIAL LIMITED OFFER OF $13, provided you enclose the above coupon and $13.00 in cash before Jan. 1, 1884.

ORDER NOW. Even if you have no use for a gun for six months, as it will be a long time before you will be able to secure ANOTHER SUCH BARGAIN, and as a matter of speculation, it is well worth your attention, as you can readily sell this Gun for $25 to $40.

AGENTS WANTED. The one first ordering from any place will be made our SPECIAL AGENT for their town for our CELEBRATED LOW-PRICED GUNS, RIFLES, REVOLVERS, ETC. CATALOGUES furnished giving wholesale prices. WE MAKE NO PROFIT upon THE "RICHARDS" GUN at $13, our catalogue price being $25, but we know that where one has been sold it has led to the sale of hundreds of dollars worth of our goods at catalogue prices—hence our liberal offer. We sell only such goods as we control, and do not have to pay dealers large profits. We furnish for THE "RICHARDS" solid brass shells at 50 Cents per dozen, $3.50 per 100. Reloading Tools complete set, for $1.75, Paper Shells, 75 cents per 100. Sportsman's Cartridge Belt, holding 25 shells, 50 cents each.

UNSOLICITED TESTIMONIALS. "The 'Richards' Gun, purchased of you last September has far exceeded my expectations. It is a remarkable Gun," T. H. POOLE. "I cheerfully recommend the 'Richards' as an accurate and strong shooter," S. J. WILSON. "I enclose an order for three more Guns, all that have purchased are delighted, can sell a dozen more at $25 each," C. E. THORNE. "At our last match I beat all of the crack Guns and carried off first prize, it would take a hundred to buy my Gun," H. C. CAMPBELL.

"THE 'RICHARDS' GUNS purchased by our club last Spring, have given perfect satisfaction, comparing favorably with the Scott, Parker, Colt, or Forehand & Wadsworth. They are certainly wonderful bargains," E. E. REEVES, President of the New York Ducking Club.

We could give hundreds of such testimonials if space would permit. In ordering send P. O. Order, Registered letter, or Bank Draft on New York at our risk, or send some one to purchase for you. ADDRESS

E. P. TIFFANY & CO.,

195 Fulton Street, New York.

Heretofore double-barreled breech-loading guns have been held at such high prices that only well-to-do people could afford them. The above offer of E. P. Tiffany & Co. gives our readers an opportunity of buying a first-class gun at a low price.

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GRAPE VINES

POCKLINGTON, DUCHESS, LADY WASHINGTON, VERGENNES, MOORE'S EARLY, JEFFERSON, EARLY VICTOR, BRIGHTON, PRENTISS

Also other Small Fruits, and all older varieties Grapes. Extra quality. Warranted true. Low Rates to Dealers.

LARGEST STOCK in AMERICA. Prices reduced. Illus. Catalogue free. T. S. HUBBARD, Fredonia, N. Y.

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This Windmill is the Simplest, Strongest and most durable self-regulating, Pumping and Grinding Mill made.

It is also the most sensitive as the table turns on anti-friction ball bearings, which require no oiling, sets in the lightest winds—is noiseless—and will do all the work of any other mill, with much less machinery or attention. Has stood the test of 10 years, and received the highest award at the Centennial.

For catalogue, prices and estimates of Mills or Feed Grinders, address

HENRY W. PEABODY & CO.,

Sole New England and Export Agents,

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oc13-13t

FLOUR — GRAIN AND HEN FEED — AT WHOLESALE — LOW PRICES FOR CASH — Wheat, Wheat Screenings, Barley, Buckwheat, Mixed Feed, Corn, Meal, Oats, Bone, Oyster Shells, Egyptian Egg Producer, German Plant Food, Etc., etc. — AND RETAIL — C.G. BROCKWAY & CO. 220 FRIEND ST. BOSTON — C.G. BROCKWAY & CO. 139 PORTLAND ST. BOSTON

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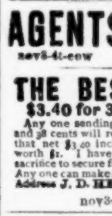
C. G. BROCKWAY & CO.

TRY US ONCE. sep29-13t

PENSIONS for any disability; also to Widows, Children, Parents. Pension now increased. Charges of Desertion removed; Discharges and Bounty obtained. Horse claims now paid. Send stamps for *New Laws* and Blanks. Col. L. BINGHAM, Att'y since 1865 for Claims and Patents, Washington, D. C. sep22-26t



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2 TON WAGON SCALE, $40. 3 TON, $50. 4 Ton $60, Beam Box included. 240 lb. FARMER'S SCALE, $5. The "Little Detective," ¼ oz. to 25 lb. $3. 300 OTHER SIZES. Reduced PRICE LIST FREE.

FORGES, TOOLS, &c.

BEST FORGE MADE FOR LIGHT WORK, $10. 40 lb. Anvil and Kit of Tools, $10. Farmers save time and money doing odd jobs. Blowers, Anvils, Vices & Other Articles AT LOWEST PRICES, WHOLESALE & RETAIL.

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AGENTS wanted for two new fast selling articles. Samples free. C. E. MARSHALL, Lockport, N. Y.

nov3-4t-eow

THE BEST CHANCE YET.

$3.40 for 38 Cents, Stamps or Silver.

Any one sending me the address of 10 married persons, and 38 cents will receive by return mail a package of goods that net $3.40 including an extra heavy gold-plated ring worth $1. I have a fine variety of goods, and make this sacrifice to secure future orders, on which I expect my profits. Any one can make a bushel of money by acting now. Address J. D. HENRY, Box 127, BUFFALO, N. Y.

nov3-8teow

$65 A Month & board for 3 live Young Men or Ladies in each county. Address P. W. ZIEGLER & Co., Philadelphia, Pa. nov3-13t-eow

OPIUM HABIT DR. H. H. KANE, of the DeQuincey Opium Home, now offers a Remedy whereby any one can cure himself at home quickly and painlessly. For testimonials, and endorsements letters from eminent medical men, and a full description of the treatment, address H. H. KANE, A.M., M.D., 46 W. 14th St. New York.

oct20-y

50 Large Size, all Gold, Silver and Motto Cards with name, 10c. A beautiful present free with an order for three packs. Agents Large Sample Album, 25 cents. Hamden Card Works, Hamden, Conn. nov10 13t

CARDS YOUR NAME on 50 New Chromo, our pack, 10c.; 40 Transparent, very fine, 10c.; 25 Mixed Cards, 10c.; 25 Gold Edge, 15c.; 12 Bevelled Gold Edge, 15c.; 25 Acquaintance Cards, 10c.; 25 Horseshoe Chromo, 10c.; 25 Slipper Cards, 15c.; 12 Parisian Gems, name hidden by hand holding bouquet, 20c.; 12 Photograph Cards, send photograph, we will return it, 50c. Agent's Outfit, 15c. An elegant Premium for every order amounting to $1. or more, given free. We have the largest variety of any Card House in the World. BLANK CARDS for Printers and Stationers, prices, send stamp for price-list, now ready. Address HUB CARD CO., 149 Milk St., BOSTON, Mass

sep8-16teow

FREE! Secure a Splendid Present by sending 30c for 3 packs of Chromo Cards, new and imported designs, or 50 for 10c. E. H. PARDEE, New Haven, Ct. nov3 8t

$1000 Positively sure to Agents everywhere selling our New SILVER MOULD WHITE WIRE CLOTHES-LINE. Warranted. Pleases at sight. Cheap. Sells readily at every house. Agents clearing $10 per day. Farmers make $900 to $1200 during Winter. Handsome samples free. Every 100 Days Address GIRARD WIRE MILLS, Philadelphia, Pa.

oct20 18eow

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Me. jan31-y

THE KEMP MANURE SPREADER,

HANDLES all kinds of Manure found on the Farm. It takes the coarsest manure and applies it perfectly to the field, covering every square inch of ground with finely pulverized manure, insuring rapid growth and uniform crops in all parts of the field. It can be geared to spread different amounts to the acre so that the farmer knows exactly the amount of manure he is using.

Fields where the spreader is in use can be distinguished from all others by the quality of the crops. It will more than save its cost in a single year. Send for descriptive circulars

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Casaday Sulky Plow,

Oliver Chilled Plows

Especially adapted for Meadow Land

Whittemore No. 76 Swivel Plows.

DANIELS ENSILAGE CUTTER.

Churchell's Rubber Bucket Chain Pump.

CUCUMBER PUMP,

Plain or Porcelain Lined.

ALL WARRANTED A No. 1.

WHITTEMORE BROS.,

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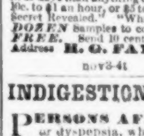
CURED by DR. L. T. LUBIN'S method, without truss, torture, operation or interference with labor. Likenesses of cases before and after cure can be seen at the office, 43 MILK ST., BOSTON. Consultation hours, 10 to 12 A. M., 3 to 5 P. M.

ARTIFICIAL EYES

INSERTED. Warranted perfect, both in color and movement. OFFICE, 75 TREMONT ST., Boston.

au2-13t

40 (1884) Chromo Cards, no 2 alike, with name, 10c., 13 pks., $1. GEO. I. REED & CO., Nashua, N. Y. nov3-26t-eow



We will send you a watch or a chain BY MAIL OR EXPRESS, C. O. D., to be examined before paying any money and if not satisfactory, returned at our expense. We manufacture all our watches and save you 30 per cent. Catalogue of 250 styles free. EVERY WATCH WARRANTED. ADDRESS STANDARD AMERICAN WATCH CO., PITTSBURGH, PA.

jly21-y

HELP Wanted—Men, Women, Boys and Girls, can start a new, light and easy business in their own towns. The work can be done quietly at home in daytime or evening—no peddling or traveling necessary—is strictly honorable, and will positively bring in more money in 30 days than anything ever advertised. You can easily make 50c. to $1 an hour, or $5 to $15 a day, if you start right. "The Secret Revealed." "What I want you to do," and ONE DOZEN samples to commence work on, by return mail, FREE. Send 10 cents for postage and advertising, and Address H. G. FAY, Rutland, Vermont.

nov3-4t

INDIGESTION AND DYSPEPSIA

PERSONS AFFLICTED with indigestion or dyspepsia, who will take my Perfection Pills, and carefully attend to diet and exercise, as set forth in my Treatise giving causes, symptoms, and cure for indigestion and dyspepsia, may rely on a speedy and effectual cure. Pills and Treatise by mail, 25 cents. JOHN H. McALVIN, Lowell, Mass., a sufferer for 14 years, while city treasurer and tax collector. ly7-y

WE WANT 1000 more BOOK AGENTS for the grandest and fastest selling book ever published, entitled

OUR FAMOUS WOMEN

For Thrilling Interest, Romantic Story, Spicy Humor, and Tender Pathos, it is without a peer. Just completed by 20 of our greatest living Authors, including *Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, Harriet Prescott Spofford, H. B. Stowe, Rose Terry Cooke, Lucy Larcom, Mary Clemmer, Marion Harland*, and 13 others. They give, *for the first time*, the true Story of the Lives and Deeds of our Famous Women. It is Superbly Illustrated. Ministers say "God speed it." Tens of thousands are waiting for it, and Agents sell 10 to 20 a day. ☞ Positively the best chance to make money ever offered. Send for Circulars, Extra Terms, &c., to A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

nov3-13t

MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of early imprudence, causing nervous debility, premature decay, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple means of self-cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers. Address, J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., New York.

ly4-y

FARMS on James River, Va., in a Northern settlement. Illus. circular free. J. F. MANCHA, Claremont, Va. nov3-13t

The Poet's Corner.

THE TRYST.

Farewell, beloved! we will not weep; 'tis but a little while;
When the snow is gone I shall return with spring's returning smile.
Where sunlight falls with shade and rain from hurrying clouds that sweep
With nought betwixt me and the sky, there lay me down to sleep.
The place is known to you and me, nor needs it more should know,
So raise no stone at head or feet, but let the wild flowers blow.

And then some little part of me will creep up through the mould,
The brightness of my hair will gleam from kingcups' hearts of gold,
The blue that's faded from my eyes will meet your eyes again,
When little speed-wells on my grave smile softly after rain.
When the warm blood is frozen at my heart and on my lips,
Kneel down above the dust and kiss the daisy's coral tips.

And when from out the sunset a little breeze comes by,
And a flash of deeper color steals across the upper sky;
When the beech leaves touch and tremble, whisper soft, and then are still,
And a bird in the thicket sings out sudden, sweet and shrill;
When faint voices of the evening murmur peace across the land,
And silver mists creep up and fold the woods on either hand;

Or in the early morning, when the world is yet asleep,
And the dew lies white in all the shade where the grass is green and deep,
You'll find me there, love, waiting you, and you may smile and say,
"I met my darling all alone at our old tryst to-day;
I looked into her eyes so blue, I stroked her hair of gold,
We kissed each other on the lips as in the days of old.

"It was her voice, so low, so clear, that in my ears did sound,
'Beloved, there's no such thing as death; 'tis life that I have found;
The life that thrills in leaf and flower, and fills the woods with song,
That shines in all the gleaming stars when winter nights are long—
The life that passes with the winds from utmost shore to shore,
Embracing all the mighty world, is mine for evermore.'"

—[Cornhill Magazine.

Ladies' Department

A DESERT ISLE.

It was 10 o'clock of a July morning, and the largest fraction of humanity had been hours earning its daily bread. The idlers had just risen from the breakfast table. To this latter class belonged the young man who leaned lazily over the piazza railing and looked absently out on Lake Winnipaka. Beside him, in a huge chair, sat a little woman, rocking to and fro, with an untiring movement, and with deft fingers plying in and out among bright silk and crewels. She was idle, too, in her woman's laborious way, but there was a lack of repose in her indolence that made it restful to turn again to her brother, who stood with statuesque inaction, looking into the still water below.

'What are you going to do today?' the little woman asked.

'Notting.'

'There's a great deal going on, and very nice sort of people, too. Do you see that pretty girl down there at the landing?'

'The one with red?'

'Yes; don't you think she's pretty?'

'I hadn't thought of it.'

'Well, she is—remarkably. Wouldn't you like to meet her? I could easily manage it.'

'I'm not particular. Is she worth while?'

'Ben you exasperate me. Do you take an interest in anything?'

'I don't do anything else in Wall street; I'm off duty now. I believe in resting in a philosophical sort of way.'

'Well, I suppose you are tired, poor fellow! I know how you feel. I am tired myself, most of the time.'

'Tired! I look like it,' laughed the young man. 'I'll tell you how it is; I simply want my liberty. It doesn't pay—this dancing attention on half a dozen girls whom you never see again.'

'Oh, well, don't then.'

Ben Adams at 21 had performed his social duties with great zest. Four years later he was still heart whole, and beginning to take a purely fraternal interest in blushing debutantes. He danced less and went to the opera alone, or with his friend Rutland, a confirmed bachelor of 28. With entire resignation young Adams acted as usher at many fashionable weddings, and without a sigh saw Catherine, Kate and Kitty led down the aisle by other men. And so he approached his thirties, and within a year of them leaned idly over the piazza railing at Lake Winnipaka, and declared to his sister that 'Robinson Crusoe was the luckiest fellow of his acquaintance. Give me a desert isle for a summer sojourn. What would refresh a man like going back to slavery!'

'I don't think it would be enough of a change to benefit some I know,' laughed his sister. 'Well, Ben, all I can say is, you are very different from what you used to be.'

In the meanwhile the boat below pushed off, and Adams followed it with his eyes, chiefly because it would have been more trouble to look another way. The young lady in the stern was Miss Josephine Vail, and the boy at the oars was her 12-year-old brother. Josephine was a young lady of views, supported by more or less logic and by what some thought an extremely pretty face. Her enemies—but she had none—would have said while she despised conventionalities, no one was more annoyed when obliged to disregard them; and while she resented the protecting limitations of her sex, she was quite willing to accept the attentions based on the theory of their existence. Her father said one day: 'Nothing would take the kinks out of our Josephine like settling down with a good husband.' The young lady took it in high dudgeon, and went meekly away to wonder if it were true. On this particular July morning Josephine accepted her brother Tom's services as oarsman, not because she was not perfectly well able to row herself, but because it would keep Tom out of mischief.

'Don't rock the boat, Tom. It doesn't frighten me, but I can't read.'

There was a pause.

'Row near the ban , in the shade, Tom.'

Another long pause.

'Say, sis,' said Tom, at length, 'Now we're off, I'll tell you where we're going.'

'Where you're going? Why, you're going to take me out for a row.'

'Not much. I'm going two miles about to see some fellows who are camping out.'

'And going to take me? I think you're mistaken, sir. Give me those oars.'

'No you don't. Leave 'em alone, and sit still.'

'Tom, turn this boat instantly, or I'll—'

'What'll you do? Come, now; you sit still, or I'll—'

'Tom, there's the Desert Isle just ahead. Don't run into it. Be careful; your going straight toward it.'

'We might land there,' he said, blandly.

'To be sure we might,' said his sister, glad of anything to divert him from the first scheme.

'All right, just as you say.'

Tom turned his boat toward the great rock which lifted its broad back out of the water. It was fitly called the Desert Isle, for its few square feet of surface supported not so much as a blade of grass or a bit of moss.

'Hop out,' said Tom; 'I've got to see to the boat. I guess you can climb up to the top easy enough.'

'Of course I can,' said Josephine; 'as if I needed your help, you little monkey.'

In a moment she stood at the top of the rock, and in another moment a derisive laugh came from below.

'Good-by, Jo; I hope you'll enjoy yourself. I'll see you later.'

'Plato says: 'A boy is the most vicious of all wild beasts.' Plato and Miss Vail were of one opinion on that point. She was monarch of about twenty-five feet of rough gray rocks, the sides of which descended abruptly to the water. Perched high on this pedestal, her figure stood out against the sky in bold relief. A book and her parasol were her only accessories, for by some happy inspiration she had clung to these. The sun was high in the heavens, and its hot rays were mercifully tempered by a soft breeze on the lake.

Josephine seated herself, raised her parasol and opened her book. She faced the probability that at least two hours of noonday solitude were before her. The philosophical course of action was to make the best of it. But what a situation to be discovered in! She remembered with satisfaction that a large party had gone on a picnic to day, and the dowagers left behind were not given to boating at high noon. She tried to think how she should laugh it off if anybody should see her, but under the most cheerful aspect she seemed to herself a little ridiculous spectacle. To be ridiculous in a good cause had in it an element of heroism but the present situation was one of unmitigated absurdity, and Josephine Vail always felt heroic rather than comic to be her forte. Once tears of real vexation started as her head began to throb in sympathy with the hot pulsation of the air around her.

An hour had dragged its length when Josephine suddenly lifted her head and listened painfully. A man's voice singing and the splash of oars, and, yes, in an instant, a boat swung slowly around the bend. One man sat in it, lazily singing.

'It's that blase creature who watched us off this morning,' thought Josephine. 'It's a type I detest. And to think he should see me here! It's really more than I can endure.' The girl looked with envy on the tortoise which slipped easily from the base of the rock into the water as he heard the disturbing sound of oars.

'I hope he'll have the good taste to suppose I came here of my own free will. He wouldn't think of interfering with me, I hope. What! I believe he's coming straight towards me.'

Josephine turned the leaves of her book with an interest that grew every moment more intense. But at length decency required some recognition of the nearing boat. The young man was rowing now as if he had renewed interest in life. He was soon at the base of the rock.

'I beg your pardon,' he said, as he raised his hat; 'can I be of any service to you.'

'You are very kind, sir. You find me in a very absurd condition.'

'You have evidently been shipwrecked. Are you the sole survivor?'

'No, not shipwrecked, but put ashore and abandoned by a cruel tyrant of a brother. To tell you the truth, sir, I am a victim of a practical joke. My little brother has left me here while he goes further up the lake to visit some friends who are camping there.'

'I beg you will make use of my boat, then, to return. I will come up to you in one moment.'

Leaping out of his boat before Miss Vail could say a word, he drew it up on a low shelf of the rock and quickly reached her side.

'Let me help you,' the young man said, with such a firm resistance of good breeding that she made no resistance or attempt at independence, but accepted the proffered aid in a quiet, matter-of-course way.

'Your boat! your boat, sir!' she suddenly cried. It was too late. The rising breeze drove the water with such force against the rock as to dislodge the boat, and before Adams could grasp it, it was gaily tilting about, a half a dozen yards away.

The two looked at each other a moment and then laughed, though both were conscious of its being questionable taste.

Adams sobered and said: 'Can you ever forgive me, Miss——'

'Miss Vail, I am Miss Vail.'

'And I am Mr. Adams. Can you be magnanimous enough to forgive me?'

'That is the question I should ask you.'

'Ah, you evade mine. At any rate I shall never forgive myself. A worse bit of bungling I never saw. The truth is, Miss Vail I have had very little experience in rescuing fair ladies. You are the first whose life I have tried to save. I am no hero, as you see.'

The genuine annoyance of her companion roused the compassion of Josephine, and she began to talk to him with a desperate cheerfulness and acceptance of the situation.

'What a cold blooded little villain that brother of yours must be, Miss Vail, to desert you in this fashion. I suppose we must throw ourselves on his mercy when he comes back. How are you going to account for me? Consider me your man Friday.'

Beneath their light talk ran an undercurrent of more or less bitter meditation on the part of each. Miss Vail shuddered to think what a good story this adventure would make to circulate among her friends, while Adams foresaw how it would add to the conviviality of his club. He began with the fervent wish that he was out of this confounded scrape. He ended, I am obliged to confess, by ceasing to envy Robinson Crusoe in his desert isle, and considering his own far preferable. There was a breeziness about this girl that made me forget the mountain thermometer. She had a way of going to the point, and, moreover, she had a point—two things which Ben Adams told his sister he appreciated in a woman.

In short, by dint of making the best of it, Miss Vail and Adams were both able to express honest surprise when a boat appeared in the distance and on taking out his watch Adams found it to be 3 o'clock.

'Now!' was all Josephine said, but there were conflicting emotions in the monosyllable.

'Hullo-o!' shouted a shrill voice across the water.

'Hollo-o!' called Adams back.

Blank astonishment wiped all expression out of Tom's face at first, but a broad grin finally made its appearance.

'You're a good one, Joe,' he muttered. 'I'd like to know where you wouldn't find a beau. Did he drop down out of the clouds?'

'Hush, sir; you have been a very naughty boy.'

As they rowed home, Adams devoted himself to cultivating the acquaintance of the young scapegrace. The latter proved very approachable, and Adams found no difficulty in persuading him to go fishing the next day.

When they were home at last, Josephine took her brother into her room and turned the key.

'Tom, you've treated me very badly today. What would you give if I wouldn't tell father? You wouldn't like to be sent back to the military school, you know?'

'Say, sis, I'll tell you what,' and the little wretch gave a wink of immense satisfaction; 'if you won't tell on me I won't tell on you. Honor bright.'

'Mrs. Adams,' said Ben Adams to his wife at their wedding reception a year later, 'don't you think we might afford to tell people now how we met? I never knew a secret kept better. I nearly ruined myself buying up that precious brother-in-law of mine. You see, I thought on your account I wouldn't let him tell. I didn't care; I liked it. I had no business to, you say? But I liked it, nevertheless. Here are Rutland and Mary. Let's tell them the story. They know we're going to Lake Winnipaka for our honeymoon.'—(Selected.

TOURGUENEFF'S LAST SKETCH.

["The Quail," a Prose Poem, translated in the New York Tribune.]

I was about 10 years of age when what I am about to relate occurred.

It was summer time. In those days I lived with my father on a farm in southern Russia. Around us for a distance of many versts the steppe extended in every direction. No forest, no stream could be found in the neighboring country; only shallow ravines, covered by brush wood and looking like immense green snakes, here and there made their way through the otherwise unbroken surface of the plains. Tiny rivulets flowed at the bottom of these ravines; in places to which well beaten foot paths generally led. You could see, very near the top of the bank, small springs of limpid water, like tears, issue from the ground, and on their edges in the damp clay the tracks of numberless birds and other small animals. Man and beast alike need fresh, pure water.

My father was passionately fond of hunting. Every moment that he could spare from his work—provided the weather was fine—would see him take down his rifle, strap his pouch about his waist, whistle for his old dog Tresor, and start to hunt quail or partridge. Hare he thought little of; fit only, he would say, with an air of contempt, to make a hunter run. These, and snipes which came in the autumn, were all the game found in the neighborhood. But quails and partridges were quite numerous; especially the latter. In following the banks of the ravines you would encounter at every step little hollows in the dry ground where they love to squat. Old Tresor would then come to a sudden stop, his tail wagging furiously, and his forehead gathering in wrinkles, while my father, pale with excitement, would cautiously raise the hammer of his gun.

At times to my great joy, I would be permitted to accompany him. I used to tuck the legs of my trousers into the tops of my boots, hang my little flask over my shoulders, and, so equipped, would imagine myself a true sportsman. Though perspiration might cover me from head to foot, and gravel and dust enter my shoes, I never felt the least fatigued, and never in a single instance allowed myself to drop behind. At each report of the gun, and as the bird fell I bounded forward with a joyous shout—I felt so happy! The wounded quail might struggle and flap its wings, sometimes on the ground, at other times in Tresor's mouth, its blood flow—I only became enthusiastic; I never felt the least sentiment of pity!

What wouldn't I have given to be able to fire a gun myself, to kill quails and partridges with my own hand! But my father had repeatedly explained to me that I was not to have a gun until I had reached the age of 12, and that then I was to have a single barreled gun, and that I would be allowed to shoot larks only. Large numbers of these were found near our house; on sunny days you could see them by the dozens in the clear sky mounting higher, ever higher, with chirps resembling the tinkling of little bells. I looked upon them as my future spoil, and aimed at them with a stick which I carried over my shoulder like a gun. It is very easy to get close to them, when they hover with quivering wings perhaps five or six feet above the ground before suddenly plunging into the grass.

Sometimes, in the distance, on stubble fields or the green prairie, bustards could be seen. 'Ah!' I would sigh, 'to kill a big bird like that, and then die!' I pointed them out to my father with my finger, but he would invariably answer that the bustard was a very shy bird, which would not permit anybody to get near it. Once, however, he attempted to steal upon a solitary bustard, thinking it had been wounded perhaps, and was lagging behind the rest of the flock. He ordered Tresor to keep behind him, and bade me not to stir. Charging his gun with buckshot he turned to the dog and exclaimed in a low voice, 'Back, back.' Then cowering as low as possible he advanced cautiously upon the bustard. Tresor would not crouch down, but assumed a gait something like that of a bandy legged person wagging his tail and holding one of his lips between his teeth. I couldn't keep still any longer, and followed my father and Tresor, crawling carefully all the way. But the bustard wouldn't allow us to get within 300 yards; it started on a run first, then flapping its wings flew away. Tresor made a bound forward and stared at it. I, too, looked at it—with such a disappointed heart! Could not it have stayed just a little longer? We should certainly have killed the bird.

One day I started with my father to go hunting. It was on the eve of St. Peter's day. At that season of the year the young partridges are very small, and my father would not shoot any. He therefore entered a patch of oak trees situated on the edge of a rye field, where you were always sure to find quail. As it was rather difficult to cut the grass in this piece of wood, it had been allowed to grow freely and had attained a great height. Myriads of flowers, clover, harebell, mouse ear and sweet william throve there in abundance. Whenever I came to this spot with sister or the maid servant I carried home whole armfuls; but when in the company of my father I did not think of picking flowers. I considered that occupation unbecoming a sportsman.

Suddenly Tresor came to a stop. My father made a signal to me to be cautious. Right in front of Tresor a hen quail rose and flew away. But she flew in a strange manner, turning and tumbling over and over again in the air, and then falling to the ground as if she had been wounded. Tresor made for her as fast as possible—a thing he never did when the bird flew in its usual manner. My father could not take aim for fear of hitting the dog. Presently Tresor made a sudden dash, and, before we knew it, he had seized the quail, and brought her to my father. My father took the bird from him and laid it on its back on the palm of his hand. I ran to him.

'What's the matter?' I cried; 'is she wounded?'

'No,' replied my father; 'she must, however, have her nest with her little ones close by. She acted as if she were wounded so that the dog might think he could catch her easily—'

'Why did she do so?'

'In order to divert the dog's attention from her little ones; after which, if she succeeded, she would not have flown away. But this time she missed her little game, and Tresor has caught her.'

'Then she is not hit?' I inquired again.

'No—but she won't live—Tresor must have injured her with his teeth.'

I stepped nearer, to have a better look at the quail. She rested motionless on the palm of my father's hand; her head was drooping and her black eye looked at me sideways. All at once a feeling of pity overcame me. It seemed to me as if the poor little bird regarded me and thought: 'Why must I die? Why? Have I not done my duty? I tried to save my little ones, to draw the dog's attention away from them, and here I am a captive! Ah, me! Poor me! This is not just; no, no, it is not just!'

'Papa, perhaps she will not die,' I cried, trying to caress the little bird's head.

My father answered: 'She'll die. Look! In another moment, and her legs will stiffen, her body will tremble, and her eyes will close.'

Indeed, that's what did happen before long. When her eyes had closed I began to cry.

'Well, what's the matter?' my father exclaimed almost laughingly.

'I pity her,' I replied, 'She did her duty and she has been killed. It is not just!'

'She wanted to play a deceitful game,' my father answered, 'but Tresor was too smart for her.'

'Bad dog!' I thought (at that moment I even thought my father himself was not good). There was nothing deceitful in her action. It was the love for her young that prompted her to do it. Because she was forced to dissemble in order to save her brood it does not follow that Tresor had to seize her.

My father wanted to put the quail in his game bag, but I begged him to give her to me. I placed her in my two hands and warmed her with my breath, hoping to bring her to life again; but she did not stir.

'You waste your time,' said my father. 'You can't revive her. Don't you see how her head is drooping?'

I tenderly raised her head by the bill, but as soon as I let go it would fall back.

'Do you pity her much?' asked my father again.

'Who will feed her young?' I replied.

My father looked at me attentively.

'Don't worry about that,' he said; 'the male bird, the father, will feed them. But listen! There's Tresor pointing again. Perhaps it's the nest! It is.'

In fact, among the stalks of some tall trees two feet in front of Tresor's snout, I perceived four little quails nestled close together and with outstretched necks. They breathed so quickly I thought they were trembling all over. They had already little feathers, only their tails were still very short.

'Papa! papa!' I cried, 'call back the dog; he'll kill them too!'

My father recalled Tresor, and prepared to sit down a little way off under a bush to eat some lunch. I remained close by the nest and refused to eat. I pulled from my pocket a white handkerchief upon which I placed the quail. 'Look, poor orphaned little ones! There's your mother! She has sacrificed herself for you.' The young birds seemed to breathe more rapidly when I said it, and their little bodies seemed to tremble still more violently.

I went to where my father sat.

'Will you make me a present of this quail?' I asked.

'If it gives you any pleasure, of course. But what are you going to do with her?'

'I am going to bury her.'

'Bury her?'

'Yes, there; right close to the nest. Give me your knife, so I can dig her a little grave.'

'You expect the young to go and pray on the grave, I suppose?' suggested my father in astonishment.

'No,' I replied; 'but the thought pleases me. She belongs there, close to her nest.'

Without adding another word my father looked for his knife and handed it to me. I pressed a kiss upon my quail's breast, and placed her gently in her grave, and then I filled it with earth. I cut two sticks, and after removing the bark I made a cross by tying them together with some dry blades of grass; and this I placed upon the grave. We started soon afterward to go home. At each step I turned to look back. The cross was white, and I could see it far off.

That night I had a dream. It seemed to me I was in heaven, and there, perched upon a tiny little cloud, I saw my quail—the very same quail I had buried in the morning, only she was all white, like the cross on her grave. Around her head a halo of gold spread its luster; no doubt, I thought, a reward for what she had suffered for the sake of her children.

Five or six days afterward I returned in company with my father to the grave. The cross had become a little more yellow, but had remained in its place. The nest, however, was empty; not a trace of the little ones was left. My father assured me that the male bird had carried them elsewhere. Indeed, at that very moment, only a few steps from where we stood, the little male flew out of a bush, and my father forbore to fire at him, and I—I said to myself, 'No, no; papa is not bad!'

Strange to say, from that day my love for hunting left me completely, and I never even thought of the gun which my father had promised me. Later, it is true, when I became a man, I took to hunting too, but I never was a true sportsman.

One day I was out hunting with a friend of mine. We soon came upon some grouse. The mother bird rose and we fired. She was wounded, but did not fall, and got away with her young. I proposed following them.

'Let us remain here,' my friend said. 'We'll imitate their cry and the whole flock will return before long.'

My companion knew well how to imitate the call of these birds. We seated ourselves among the bushes, and my friend began his tactics. At first a young grouse answered, then another, and before long the mother herself quite close to us replied in a subdued and soft voice. I raised my head and saw her approach through the grass with all possible speed. Her breast was covered with blood. The instincts of a mother were prompting her; she evidently wished to divert our attention. At that moment I seemed to myself a monster of cruelty. . . . I rose and clapped my hands. The mother flew away, and the young at once became silent. My companion was furious; he looked at me like a madman.

'You have spoiled our entire sport,' he said.

But from that day on, to kill, to shed blood, became more and more painful to me.

THE TIN SAVINGS BANK.

Charles Lynford was a skillful journeyman in one of our large iron works, in good work and earning good wages. At the age of 27 he married Caroline Eustace, the daughter of a neighbor, who, although she had no money dowry, yet brought him many personal qualifications, combined with habits of thrift, learned under a sensible, God fearing mother in an economical household, under the stern teachings of necessity. It was well, perhaps, that Charles Lynford obtained a wife of this character, since he himself found it very difficult to save anything from his weekly wages. Caroline soon became acquainted with her husband's failing. She was uneasy on finding that they were living fully up to their income. She looked forward also to the time when their family expenses would grow larger, and possibly her husband's wages might become less.

It was New Year's. After thought she had purchased of a peddler who came to the door a little tin safe such as children commonly use as the money box. This was placed in front of the mantel piece, where Charles would be sure to see it. On entering he called out, 'Hello, Carrie, what's that?'

'Only a little purchase that I made yesterday, said his wife.

'But what in the world is it meant for?' he asked.

'Let me explain it to you, Charles,' said his wife playfully. 'Have you a quarter of a dollar in your pocket?'

Charles held out a quarter. His wife took it from his hand and gently dropped it into the box through a slit in the top. Charles laughed.

'So you are taking to hoarding. Carrie? Has my little wife become a miser?'

'No; only a little prudent. But, seriously, Charles, that is what I want to do every week day morning.'

'What! drop a quarter of a dollar into this new fangled invention of yours?'

'Exactly.'

'Very well, that will be easy enough. A quarter of a dollar is no great sum. But may I ask what you are going to do with this newly commenced hoard?'

'Lay it by for a rainy day,' answered Caroline. Charles laughed heartily.

'And what will a quarter a day amount to?' he inquired.

'In a year it will amount—' commenced his wife, seriously.

'Oh, never mind; spare me the calculation!'

'But you don't object to my plan, Charles; do you?'

'Not in the least. I have no doubt it is very prudent and commendable; but you know, Caroline, I never was gifted with much foresight and prudence.'

'Yes, Charles, I am well aware that what you say is true!' said his wife smiling. This ended the conversation at the time.

The plan inaugurated by the young wife was steadily carried out. Caroline was not one of those people who eagerly entered upon a new plan and soon tire of it. No; she was thoroughly satisfied of the wisdom of her purpose, and resolved, come what would, to carry it through. Every morning she obtained from her husband a quarter which was forewith added to the accumulation. Sometimes Charles had not a quarter in change, but he had half dollars; one of these he would toss to his wife instead. And she would assure him, laughingly, that this would answer her purpose equally as well. More than once Charles would banter his wife on the subject of her tin savings bank, but this she always bore with significant smiles.

The quarter and half dollars of the husband were not the only accessions that the tin box received. Charles had early arranged to make an ample allowance for dress, but like a wise better half of a workingman, she made her own dresses and thus provided herself with a decent wardrobe at a much less cost than some women not so well versed in the science of household management could have done. After considerable thought and calculation Carrie came to the conclusion that out of her allowance for dress and household expenses she could make a daily deposit equal to that which she exacted from her husband. Of this, however she thought it best at the present time not to inform Charles, enjoying in anticipation the prospect of being able at some future time to surprise him with the unexpected amount of her savings. At the close of every month Caroline opened her tin box and carefully transferred the contents to a saving bank of higher pretentions and where interest was allowed.

Of his wife's mode of management of the money the husband remained in complete ignorance, nor did he express any desire to know where it went to. He was an easy, careless fellow, spending as he went, enjoying the present, and, like too many men, alas! not feeling any particular concern about the future. At the end of eight years during which Charles Lynford had been favored with constant work and uninterrupted health, his account books showed that his expenses had not exceeded his income, for he saw there were a few dollars on the credit side.

'That's running pretty close, isn't it,' he said laughingly. 'I take credit to myself for keeping on the right side of the line. But then I suppose that you have saved up a good sum.'

'How much do you think?' asked his wife.

'Oh, perhaps $100,' said Charles.

His wife smiled, but did not volunteer to enlighten him as to the correctness of his conjecture. So things went on until there came a panic in the iron trade—a panic so severe that tens of thousands of working men and their families were affected by it; and among them were Charles Lynford and his wife.

One evening Charles came home looking very sad—a rare thing for him. Caroline, who had watched the signs of the times, was not unprepared for her husband's sad look. She had expected that the trade of the great iron works would be affected.

'What is the matter, Charles? she asked cheerfully.

'The matter is, Carrie, that we shall have to economize greatly,' he replied.

'Anything unfavorable at the works, Charles?'

'I should think there was. I shall be put on half time next week, and I am afraid that even that will fail before long. You have no idea, Carrie, how dull business of every kind has become, and especially in our trade.'

'I think I have, Charles,' said his wife quietly. 'I have read a little in the paper lately, and I have been looking out for something of this kind.'

'Do you think we can reduce our expenses one half,' asked the husband, doubtfully.

'I do think we shall be able to do so,' said Caroline. 'Both of us are well supplied with clothing, and can do without any more. I think, for a year. That will cut off not a little expense. Then there are a great many knicknack's you are accustomed to buy—little things that you are so kind as to bring home to me frequently. These I can do without. Then we can live more plainly—have less meat and pastry, and more oatmeal, and I have no doubt it will, rightly conducted, be an improvement, so far as our health is concerned.'

'What a clever calculator you are, Carrie!' said Charles, feeling considerably easier in his mind. 'I really think that, after what you have said, it won't be so hard to live on half our usual income for the present at least. But'—and his countenance again changed—'suppose my work should entirely fail, I imagine that, clever as you are you couldn't reduce our expenses to nothing at all could you?'

'Well, that certainly surpasses my powers, Charlie,' said Carrie, smiling; 'but even in that case there is no ground for discouragement. You have not forgotten our tin savings bank, have you?'

'Well, now, I didn't think of that,' said her husband. 'I suppose that would keep the wolf from the door for a few weeks.' His wife smiled.

'And in those few weeks'—after a pause, she added, smilingly—'business might revive.'

'To be sure,' said Charles. 'Let us hope that it will be all right, I'll try to 'trust and not be afraid,' and thank God more and more for my clever and thoughtful wife.'

The apprehension to which Charles Lynford had given expression proved to be only too well founded. In less than a month from the day on which the above conversation took place the large iron works were 'closed,' and Charles with a thousand other hands was without work or wages. Although Charles Lynford had anticipated this, yet it was a fearful blow when it came, and he returned home in deep sorrow. He briefly explained to his wife the terrible calamity which had come upon them.

'Well, keep a good heart!' said his wife cheerily. 'Matters might be worse.'

The next day was New Year's. Carrie was up bright and early. The house was made neat and trim, and when Charles was ready an inviting breakfast awaited him.

'Isn't this a little extravagant, Carrie?' he asked in a somewhat despondent tone. 'I am out of work; and the worst of it is,' he added, 'there is no hope of better times until spring. How shall we get through the winter Carrie?'

'Do you think, Charles, that business will revive in the spring?'

'Oh, yes; our bosses said that they had every hope that a change for the better in our trade would take place in the spring; but then there are four or five months between now and then. I don't know how we are going to live during the winter months.'

'I do, Charles. Let us thank God that it is possible for me to say 'I do.'

'You, exclaimed her astonished husband.

'Yes, I do, Charles. We can live on $200 for five months.'

'Of course we can; but where is that large sum to come from? I don't want to run in debt and if I did, I shouldn't know where to borrow such a sum as that.'

'Fortunately there is no necessity for that, Charles. You seem to forget our little tin box.'

'But is it possible the contents can amount to $200?' exclaimed Charles in surprise.

'Yes and some hundreds to spare,' replied the delighted wife to her astonished husband.

'Impossible, Carrie!'

'Wait a minute, Charles, and I will prove it.'

Caroline withdrew with a light step for a few moments and then reappeared with her savings bank book. She opened it and pointed to the sum of over $1,500 standing to her credit.

'Are you quite sure, Carrie, that you haven't had a legacy left you?' demanded Charles, in amazement. 'Surely a quarter a day has never produced this!'

'No, but half a dollar a day has, with a little extra deposit now and then. I think, Charles, that we shall, if God be pleased to spare our lives, be able to ward off starvation for a time.'

'All this I owe to your prudence, my dear Carrie,' said Charles, gratefully. 'How can I repay you?'

Charles Lynford remained out of employment until the spring, but then, as anticipated, trade revived, and he was again in receipt of his old wages. More than three quarters of Carrie's fund was still left, and henceforth Charles was no less assiduous than his worthy wife in trying to economize and save. The little tin savings bank still stands on the mantelpiece, and never fails to receive a deposit daily.—[Selected.

FIFTY CENTS A DAY.

A NEW ENGLAND FAMILY FORTY YEARS AGO.

THE HISTORY OF DARIUS CASSON AND HIS FAMILY—POVERTY AND CONTENTMENT—A RURAL TRAGEDY.

[Boston Courier.]

Poverty in the country has always its picturesque side. In the summer the great consoler, Nature, takes her poorer children to her motherly bosom. Not only by delightsome pictures, sweet sounds, and fine odors, does she charm them into bidding gay defiance to the wolf that is always prowling about their doors, but feeds them out of her abundance without money and without price. Perhaps absolute ownership of land is a part of the selfishness of ultra civilization. Certain it is that the hilly pastures of New England are common property, in spite of deeds and purchase money, and in early spring every green spot of whatever ownership is covered by eager foragers, as cheerfully endured by the proprietors as any dispensation of nature. When the season of "greens" is over, the tillable land becomes private property again, but the pastures are free the whole season through. Berries and wild fruits, cresses and pungent roots are had for the trouble of gathering, and without even the formality of asking for them. For the little ones these pastures are natural parks, with stately trees by the brookside and wild flowers meeting with answering looks the sweet and innocent faces bent over them.

In winter the expedients by which existence is made possible have not an air of squalor and do not suggest actual suffering. Nature still supplies fuel in the shape of dead wood, and the little isolated houses with the warm lights shining out have a look of genuine comfort that shuts out the world from its snug retreat.

Darius Casson or as the country people, with whom he afterwards came to live, called him 'Dryus Cass'n' was city born and bred, living in one of the great shoe towns. He was a little dapper, cheery fellow, gay of speech, and fairly overflowing with a sort of small wit of the quality of pop beer.

Perhaps his going into the country was not altogether of his own desire. But we are all of us entangled in the meshes of fate and no one works his own will untrammeled. Darius fell in love with a country girl and assumed those bonds which to the neophyte seem chains of roses, but often prove fetters of iron. She was a great buxom, red cheeked creature, who could almost have taken him on her knee and dandled him like a baby. His income was precisely fifty cents a day. This had seemed sufficient, in a way, before. It had provided the necessary food, and clothes that were jaunty, if not over fine, and permitted an occasional 'good time' with the 'boys,' with whom he worked.

But however well this scanty sum might serve for individual needs, it was a slender income to marry upon. Love has its expedients and the country girl knew the abundant resources of the country.

They went into a remote little village, into a tiny cottage, with hop vines growing above the back door and morning glories climbing over the front windows quite on to the low roof. It had two rooms and a loft, which became in time a place of infinite possibilities. Every passer-by spoke pleasantly of 'love in a cottage,' and if occasionally the stress of poverty left the windows broken and the roof leaky the effect was none the less picturesque. Behind it there was a little garden plot, where Darius raised cucumbers, beans and potatoes, and beyond that the green hills rose one above another, while at the side a grove of wild locusts perfumed the air with their honeyed sweetness in the early summer.

This was forty years ago, and then the great shoe towns were indeed centres of industry, but instead of massing their workmen in a manufactory, sent their work out all over the state. Boxes of shoes to be made went into the fishermen's cottages on Cape Ann, into the farmers' kitchens and into little shops in the villages, which a few workmen clubbed together to build or rent, where the wit and wisdom of the knot of laborers discussing lofty questions while they hammered and pounded and drew the threads, would fitly furnish a modern club house. Darius carried his work with him, and set his seat in one corner of his kitchen or living room.

In due time the little house was filled with a brood of children, augmented at intervals with the regularity of a flight of steps, until there were six, all girls. This, it will readily be seen, did not increase his income, for as an investment, as an old farmer said sententiously, 'gals is pooty poor prop'ty.'

Perhaps Darius was not very skillful—probably he did not do the finer grades of work—or his labor was not well paid, for he was obliged to work hard twelve and fourteen hours a day to earn even his fifty cents, and the pounding of his hammer could be heard far into the night. His gay and jovial temperament, however, stood him in good stead, and he was always cheerful, always singing, whistling, or cracking his small jokes.

The wife, too, bent her broad shoulders to the wheel. She bound the shoes Darius made, doing her house work, washing, ironing and cooking, or rather improvising three hasty meals with a great bustle and clatter, in the intervals of her regular occupation. Day after day she sat at the window binding shoes, half the time nursing a baby while she plied her quick needle, with no romance but contentment and wishes fulfilled. She was made of good stuff and had plenty of endurance.

'The neighbors tell me they should think I would be tired,' she would say. 'Well, and if I am tired, there is nothing to do but to go to work and get rested again.'

'Did she like the shoemaker's seat in the kitchen?' was sometimes asked.

'Yes, indeed! How lonely she would be at her work without Dryus and his talk and laugh and his singing.'

Against such armor of content fate could bring but few shafts.

In the winter evenings the bright lights shining out from the windows of the little snow-capped cottage at the foot of the snowy hills, suggested nothing so much as the cheerful radiance from an Esquimau "igloo," and the interior continued the resemblance. The little room, living room and workshop in one, was not more than twelve feet square. In one corner was Darius's seat, with its malodorous accessories of wax, paste, leather "skivings" and pots for soaking soles. Across the room, sat the wife, sewing away as if for life itself, while over the floor and under the table rolled and tumbled the flaxen-haired children in that abandon of shout and "giggle" that seems permitted only to the children of the very poor. In the centre was the glowing, red hot stove, and on very cold nights the atmosphere was a good deal like that of the Arctic hut, but the inmates of the room were innocently unconscious, and one could easily imagine the gathering vapors to be the wings of an angel of peace brooding over the contented and happy family.

The floor of this room was uncarpeted, of course, and unpainted, and on Saturday nights, when Darius went out for an airing, it was swept and the room tidied. But even here the proprieties of New England housekeeping were observed, and the other room was shut up for a "best room" sacred to Sundays and company, where were a painted floor, a mahogany bureau and table, a high, white bed, and other belongings of respectability.

The makeshifts and expedients of the little cottage must not be too closely inquired into—indeed they would better be suggested than described. The sleeping accommodations were all in what was vaguely called "up stairs," though how they were managed was known only to the occupants; perhaps the loft, among other possibilities, included that of elasticity. In regard to raiment, the surfaces presented to the world were quite smooth and descent; a rather patched and darned kind of decency, sometimes, to be sure, but Darius's blith little maidens went to "deestric school" with aprons and pantalettes as stiff and white as those of other little girls of that time, and on Sundays to meeting and Sunday school with as much modest finery as the average child. On the half holidays they roamed the pastures amidst a succession of delights, from the first wind flower until the last of the nuts.

Sunday was strictly kept after the old Puritan fashion and Darius going to meeting was a cheerful sight to see. He had all the buoyancy and elasticity of a boy released from school. No amount of privation and hard work during the week could sadden his spirits, subdue his jaunty air or bring a line of care to his round face with its perennial youth. Tears and gray hairs never made Darius old. Sunday after Sunday he donned a black suit carefully brushed and preserved from some period in his youth, took a jaunty little cane and frisked spryly along the road to the meeting house, with a gay word of greeting and a happy laugh for everyone he met.

The little happenings of an isolated household like that of Darius seemed to its small brood to be great events. Once a month or so when the box of shoes was finished it must be carried back to the shoe town. So large an undertaking was usually preceded by a day or two of idleness, during which the child en were in a fever of preparation, packing the shoes and overwhelming Darius with commissions, and followed by at least one day's rest, when they were in ecstacies over their toys and surfeited themselves with candy.

This periodical return to his native air so to speak, was the little man's sole recreation. It is possible that privation and toil, even in the midst of his rural home, were not, after all, his ideal of life, although his gay disposition carried him through it so well; or, old associations and habits were stronger than new ties and duties. When he carried back his work he renewed his acquaintance with the 'boys,' his old shop mates. They were, perhaps, rather a convivial set; at any rate Darius went home at night with a beaming face, the manners of a boy and a tongue so glib, that his wife could hardly catch the soft and eager words of rather pointless wit and very effusive affection, that flowed like a continuous stream from his lips. The years sat less jauntily on her than on Darius, and though still light hearted, she was wrinkled and matronly and had lost forever the buoyancy and gayety of her early youth.

'Now, Dryus!' she would cry, and there was considerable acidity in her reproach.

Different people seek relief from overworked muscles, and overstrained nerves, in various ways, and if this man slipped into Elysium for a single day, it did not matter so much by what door he entered. After a day's rest he began his work again with added patience and cheerfulness.

After a while the children grew up into demure country girls, as good as they were pretty, and began to earn a little money, at least enough for their own girlish finery. Then the cottage was the scene of the greatest activity, and increased comfort and happiness. It seemed a pity that anything of sadness or mystery should ever touch the little home.

The mating of the young people has its poetry for the elders, because in this they renew their own youth. This particular case had also its practical side. A process of swarming would be a good thing both for the parent hive and the swarm.

Darius's oldest daughter, a great, apple cheeked girl, the very counterpart of her mother at the same age, had already a lover. He was a farm hand living near by, who had come from the woods of Maine. He was one of those people who have the imagination of a poet without the poet's judgment. He fairly revelled in the creations of his own imagination, and was always the hero of his own stories. This easily passed for mendacity, but it was rather the inability of a child to distinguish between the world of its imagination and the actual world, both seeming equally real. No story was so big that he did not feel bound to cap it at once.

'D'ye know there was wil' cats killed in the woods las' night?' said Darius to him one day; 'the fust that's been seen there for mor'n fifty year.'

'Wil' cats!' cried the young man from Maine with great vivacity, 'ye'd orter see some on 'em we have daown in Maine Wan'ter know how I fixed two on 'em once?' settling himself comfortably back in his chair and lifting his feet to the top of the stove. 'Wal, a number on us was aout in the woods a loggin' when one night two wil' cats—big ones they wus too—gut inter camp and inter aour shanty. They wus a comin' at us full chis'l an' some on 'em wus orful scart, when I kind o' twisted raoun' an' ketched 'em by the tails, one in each han', an' while they wus a spittin' an' a scratchin' an' a yowlin' I knocked their brains aout agin the side of the shanty.'

This caused a sensation, but he laughed as coolly and innocently as if it were the most natural thing in the world. And so it was all the time. There was no end to his hair-breadth escapes and his wonderful deeds, though, for so great a hero he was a very mild, inoffensive seeming young man, and worked for very small wages. The incongruity of this never seemed to strike him. But he was a hero to Darius's daughter.

"She loved him for the dangers he had passed
And he loved her that she did pity them."

They were only waiting until his income would permit them to marry. At last he was hired to take care of a small farm at fifteen dollars a month and it seemed as if the simple little poem of the old people's life was about to be repeated.

The wedding day, or rather evening was set. The bride dressed herself in the plain silk, gay bonnet and all the modest finery, that the careful savings of months had enabled her to buy. But the bridegroom did not come. They had arranged to walk to the parson's. It was a dark autumn evening, and by-and-by it began to rain gently. Darius was out and down the road repeatedly, but nothing could be seen or heard of the bridegroom. The girl sat patiently until after midnight.

'He won't come ter night,' said Darius.

'Perhaps he did not like to come out in the rain,' said the girl simply, but her red cheeks paled. She dressed and waited the next night, but he did not come. He never came. Twenty years have passed and he has not come. He dropped as completely out of his world as if he had never existed. Nothing was ever seen or heard of him. Could it be that he was as unreal as one of his own stories?

It was after the days of witchcraft, but the superstitious country people looked askance at the girl as if she had dealt in the black art or had somehow come into collusion with the powers of darkness. They could not otherwise explain the mystery.

The girl grew thin, silent and grim, and devoted herself to nursing the sick. The romance of her life was over; nothing remained of it but dregs of bitterness and distrust.

Her lover had been real enough to her, first to love and then to hate.

☞ One point as to the skunk. It is a well ascertained fact that many asthmatic persons find relief in smelling the odor of this—to most persons—hateful quadruped. I have known cases where asthmatic people would stay for half an hour in a fur warehouse after the arrival of recently killed skunks, and depart relieved, so that the latter might make some posthumous atonement for their inodorous lives.—[W. E. Hamilton in American Field.

R. R. R.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF,

The Cheapest and Best Family Medicine for Family Use in the World.

CURES AND PREVENTS

Colds, Coughs, Stiff Neck, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Diphtheria, Influenza, Sore Throat, Difficult Breathing.

BOWEL COMPLAINTS,

Looseness, Diarrhœa, Cholera Morbus, or painful discharges from the bowels, are stopped in fifteen or twenty minutes by taking Radway's Ready Relief. No congestion or inflammation, no weakness or lassitude, will follow the use of the Ready Relief.

It was the first and is the

ONLY PAIN REMEDY

That instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays inflammation and cures congestion, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application

In from One to Twenty Minutes,

No matter how violent or excruciating the pain the Rheumatic, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous Neuralgic, or prostrated with disease may suffer.

Radway's Ready Relief

Will Afford Instant Ease.

Inflammation of the Kidneys, Inflammation of the Bladder, Inflammation of the Bowels, Congestion of the Lungs, Sore Throat, Difficult Breathing, Palpitation of the Heart, Hysterics, Croup, Diphtheria, Catarrh, Influenza, Headache, Toothache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Cold Chills, Ague Chills, Chilblains, Frost Bites, Bruises, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Coughs, Colds, Sprains, Pains in the Chest, Back or Limbs, are instantly relieved.

The application of the Ready Relief to the part or parts where the pain or difficulty exists will afford ease and comfort.

Thirty to sixty drops in half a tumbler of water will in a few moments cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Colic, Wind in the Bowels, and all Internal Pains.

It is Highly Important that Every Family Keep a Supply of

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

always in the house. Its use will prove beneficial on all occasions of pain or sickness. There is nothing in the world that will stop pain or arrest the progress of disease as quick as the Ready Relief.

It is pleasant to take as a tonic. anodyne or soothing lotion.

Where epidemic diseases prevails, such as Fevers, Dysentry, Cholera, Influenza, Diptheria, Scarlet Fever, Pneumonia and other malignant diseases, RADWAY'S READY RELIEF will, if taken as directed, protect the system against attacks, and if seized with sickness, quickly cure the patient.

Travellers should always carry a bottle of Radway's Ready Relief with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant.

Malaria in its Various Forms.

FEVER AND AGUE.

FEVER AND AGUE cured for 50 cents. There is not a remedial agent in this world that will cure Fever and Ague, and all other Malarious, Bilious Scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow, and other Fever (aided by RADWAY'S PILLS,) so quickly as

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

Fifty Cents per Bottle.

DR. RADWAY'S SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT!

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER!

CHANGES AS SEEN AND FELT AS THEY DAILY OCCUR!

AFTER USING A FEW DOSES.

1. Good spirits, disappearance of weakness, languor, melancholy, increase and hardness of flesh and muscles, etc.

2. Strength increases, appetite improves, relish for food, no more sour eructations or waterbrash, good digestion, calm and undisturbed sleep, awaken fresh and vigorous.

3. Disappearance of spots, blotches, pimples; the skin looks clear and healthy; the urine changed from its turbid and cloudy appearance to a clear sherry or amber color; water passes freely from the bladder through the urethra without pain or scalding, little or no sediment; no pain or weakness.

4. Marked diminution of quantity and frequency of involuntary weakening discharges (if afflicted in that way), with certainty of permanent cure. Increased strength exhibited in the secreting glands, and functional harmony restored to the several organs.

5. Yellow tinge on the white of the eyes, and the swarthy, saffron appearance of the skin changed to a clear, lively healthy color.

6. Those suffering from weak or ulcerated lungs or tubercles will realize great benefit in expectorating freely the tough phlegm or mucous from the lungs, air cells, bronchi or windpipe, throat or head; diminishing the frequency of cough; general increase of strength throughout the system; stoppage of night sweats and pains and feeling of weakness around the ankles, legs, shoulders, etc., cessation of cold and chills, sense of suffocation, hard breathing and paroxysm of cough on lying down or arising in the morning. All these distressing symptoms gradually and surely disappear.

7. As day after day the SARSAPARILLIAN is taken new signs of returning health will appear; as the blood improves in purity and strength disease will diminish, and all foreign and impure deposits, nodes, tumors, cancers, hard lumps, etc., be resolved away, and the unsound made sound and healthy; ulcers, fever sores, chronic skin diseases gradually disappear.

8. In cases where the system has been salivated, and Mercury, Quicksilver, Corrosive Sublimate have accumulated and become deposited in the bones, joints, etc., causing caries of the bones, rickets, spinal curvatures, contortions, white swellings, varicose veins, etc., the SARSAPARILLIAN will resolve away these deposits and exterminate the virus of disease from the system.

If those who are taking these medicines for the cure of Chronic, Scrofulous or Syphilitic diseases, however slow may be the cure, "feel better," and find their general health improving, their flesh and weight increasing, or even keeping its own, it is a sure sign that the cure is progressing. In these diseases the patient either gets better or worse—the virus of the disease is not inactive; if not arrested and driven from the blood it will spread and continue to undermine the constitution. As soon as the SARSAPARILLIAN makes the patient "feel better" every hour you will grow better, and increase in health, strength and flesh.

The great power of this remedy is in diseases that threaten death—as in

CONSUMPTION

of the Lungs and Tuberculous Phthisis, Scrofula, Syphiloid Diseases, Wasting, Degeneration, and Ulceration of the Kidneys, Diabetes, Stoppage of Water (instantaneous relief afforded where catheters have been used, thus doing away with the painful operation of using these instruments), dissolving stone in the bladder, and in all cases of

INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER AND KIDNEYS.

In chronic cases of Leucorrhœa and Uterine diseases.

In tumors, nodes, hard lumps and syphilitic ulcers; in dropsy; in venereal sore throat, ulcers, and in tubercles of the lungs; in gout, in dyspepsia, rheumatism, rickets; in mercurial deposits—it is in these terrible forms of disease, where the human body has become a complete wreck, and where every hour of existence is torture, wherein this great remedy challenges the astonishment and admiration of the sick It is in such cases, where all the pleasures of existence appear cut off from the unfortunate, and by its wonderful, almost supernatural agency it restores the hopeless to a life and new existence, where this great remedy stands alone in its might and power.

SKIN DISEASES,

Pimples, Blotches, Eruptions, Salt Rheum, Boils, Old sores, Ulcers, etc., are cured by RADWAY'S SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT.

In the ordinary skin diseases that every one is more or less troubled with, a few doses will in most cases, and a few bottles in the more aggravated forms, work a permanent cure.

One bottle contains more of the active principles o. Medicines than any other preparation. Taken in Teaspoonful doses, while others require five or six times as much.

One Dollar Per Bottle.

RADWAY'S REGULATING PILLS.

The Great Liver and Stomach Remedy.

Perfect Purgatives, Soothing Aperients, Act Without Pain, Always Reliable and Natural in their operations.

A Vegetable Substitute for Calomel.

Perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with sweet gum, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse and strengthen. RADWAY'S PILLS, for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidney, Bladder Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Female Complaints, Languor, Loss of Appetite, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all derangements of the Internal Viscera. Warranted to effect a perfect cure, Purely Vegetable, containing no mercury, mineral or deleterious drugs.

☞ Observe the following symptoms resulting from diseases of the digestive organs.

Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fullness or weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffering Sensations when in lying posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs, and Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system from all the above-named disorders.

Price, 25 cents per Box.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

We repeat that the reader must consult our books and papers on the subject of diseases and their cure among which may be named:

"False and True,"
"Radway on Irritable Urethra,"
"Radway on Scrofula,"

and others relating to different classes of diseases.

READ "FALSE AND TRUE."

Send a letter stamp to RADWAY & CO. No. 32 Warren, Corner Church Street New York.

☞ Information worth thousands will be sent yo

TO THE PUBLIC.

There can be no better guarantee of the value of DR. RADWAY'S old established R. R. R. REMEDIES than the base and worthless imitations of them, as there are False Resolvents, Reliefs and Pills. Be sure and ask for Radway's, and see that the name "Radway," is on what you buy.

A NOVEL SQUIRREL HUNT.

A squirrel hunt, gotten up on a novel plan, took place in Missouri on Wednesday of last week. The captains were H. D. Sackrider and S. D. Bridge. Besides the captains thirty-six men entered the scheme, twenty four of whom were hunters, and the other twelve going in for the pecuniary part of the business and the supper. The plan was agreed upon at a meeting on Tuesday evening. Each man of the company paid $1 into the treasury, and the twenty-four hunters hied them next morning to the forests in search of game, there having being no choosing of sides or division into companies. While they were out the twenty-four names were shaken up together, and the two captains drew out each a name, alternately, until all were drawn. The twelve who did not hunt were then paired off in the same manner. The result of this drawing was kept secret. When the hunters came in at night each one was taken separately into a room with the captains and an umpire and his game counted and recorded, and after all was counted the division was announced, not a man knowing until this moment to which company he belonged or who were his comrades in the company. Each man of the victorious company then had his dollar returned to him, together with a ticket for the supper. Captain Sackrider's party killed 3,655 squirrels and Captain Bridge's 3,020. W. H. Rich bagged 525 and J. Hitchcock 640.

THE LAWS OF TRADE.

[From the Wall Street Daily News.]

'Twenty-three dollars for that 'ere stove!' she exclaimed, before a *Wall Street News* man, as she held up her hands in horror.

'Yes'm—twenty-three.'

'But iron is down.'

'Yes.'

'I've seen in the papers during the last month where as many as six big iron companies have failed.'

'Well?'

'That ought to make stoves cheaper, and I know it.'

'Madame, in the last two months death has laid his hand upon as many as twenty three young 'uns in this town.'

'Yes, poor things.'

'But are nursing bottles any cheaper than three months ago?'

'Of course not, madam. The laws of trade are immutable. The best I can do is to throw in a horseradish grater, if you take the stove at $23.'

Anecdotes.

☞ Brudder Romulus on 'Life' says: 'Ef y' dun go 'long fru' life widout makin' new fren's, you are apt to hab a mighty lonesome time ob it when de ole ones am turned de new pastur' lot.'

☞ Brother Gardner to young men about to fall in love: 'Befo' you am broke up ober a gal who plays de pianner, talks French, paints landscapes an' reads poetry, just sit down an' figger who am to cook yer meat an' taters, patch yer close, darn yer socks, an' help yer make $12 buy $15 worth of things.'

☞ Kentucky etiquet: 'Good morning. Is Mr. Black in?' 'No, sah; he's gone to his business, sah.' 'Well, is Mrs Black in?' 'Dat depends, sah. Wat does ye want wid her?' 'Why, here's a milk bill of $32 I'd like her to settle.' 'She am not in, sah' 'But I know she is in.' 'Can't help it, sah. De orders am dat she am never in fur milk and meat bills and sich. Good mornin'; I has to go; she am callin' me.'—[Kentucky State Journal.

☞ Der next man comes in und softly says: 'Carl, would you like to see der shtreets of Detroit knee-deep mit blood?' 'Vhell, no. Dot makes der sleighing pooty badt.' 'Do you vhant to see 10,000 widow womans crying for bread?' 'I tink nix. Dot makes too much noise.' 'Do you vhant to see all der workingmen sitting on de side-walk mit grief in der hearts?' 'I guess not. Dot makes us all walk in der middle of der shtreet.' 'Vhell, if you doan' like to see all dis you must vote for der Demogratic gandidate. He vhas der man dot pulls us through.—[Detroit Free Press.

☞ Mrs. Van Kantaloupe—Yes. I—I consent to my daughter's marriage to your son, Mr. Pumpkyns, but, of course, our family pride—we must look to the future you know—our family pride—. Mr. Pumpkyns—Unquotable in the market, madam. My son hasn't any family pride because he hasn't any family, but he has got fourteen hundred thousand, cash, and me to back him up. Mrs. Van K.—But the future—posterity, Mr. Pumpkyns—. Mr. P.—Posterity, madam, it would be safe for us to assume, would rather have the cash than the pride. Give them the cash and they'll get the pride fast enough. Is it a go? A "go" it was—[Life.

NATURE'S REMEDY. VEGETINE THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER

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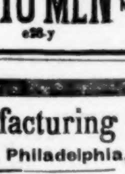

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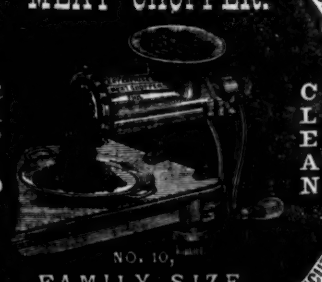

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